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The Poet's Department.

A PASTORAL.

The following poem, by A. J. Munby, a hitherto unknown English poet, is one of the most beautiful things we have seen in years. It is not only exquisitely sweet, natural and easy in its flow, but it is a marvel in the way of versification. Observe the wonderfully ingenious manner in which certain words of the first stanza are made to rhyme with the corresponding words in the second, and so on with the third and fourth, etc.:

I sat with Doris, the shepherd maiden;
Her crook was laden with wreathed flowers;
I sat and wooed her through sunlight wheeling,
And shadows stealing for hours and hours.

And she, my Doris, whose lap incloses
Wild summer roses of faint perfume,
The while I sued her, kept hushed and hearkened
Till shades had darkened from gloss to gloom.

She touched my shoulder with fearful finger:
She said, "We linger—we must not stay;
My flock 's in danger, my sheep will wander;
Behold them yonder, how far they stray!"

I answered bolder, "Nay, let me hear you,
And still be near you, and still adore!
No wolf or stranger will touch one yearling—
Ah! stay my darling a moment more!"

She whispered, sighing, "There will be sorrow
Beyond to-morrow, if I lose to day:
My fold unguarded, my flock unfolded—
I shall be scolded and sent away!"

Said I, replying, "If they dismiss you,
They ought to kiss you when you get home;
And well rewarded by friend and neighbor
Should be the labor from which you come."

"They might remember," she answered meekly
"That lambs are weakly and sheep are wild;
But if they love me 'tis none so fervent—
I am a servant and not a child."

Then each hot ember glowed quick within me,
And love did win me to swift reply:
"Ah! do but prove me, and none shall bind you,
Nor fray, nor find you, till I die!"

She blushed and started, and stood awaiting,
As if debating in dreams divine;
But I did brave them—I told her plainly
She doubted vainly, she must be mine.

So we twin-hearted, from all the valley
Did rouse and rally her nibbling ewes;
And homeward drove them, we two together,
Through blooming heather and gleaming dews.

That simple duty from grace did lend her,
My Dorris tender, my Dorris true;
That I her warder did always bless her,
And often press her to take her due.

And now in beauty she fills my dwelling
With love excelling and undefiled;
And love doth guard her, both fast and fervent,
No more a servant, nor yet a child.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

AN ODD FIX.

When it came at last to asking Samuel Rowley's consent to pay my addresses to his ward, I knew it was all over with me. I felt that it was all over directly as I was shown into the library, where Samuel Rowley sat before the fire, toasting his gouty feet, and reading his *Times* newspaper. I felt that it was so completely all over with me that I would very gladly have backed myself out of the room without entering into any particulars as to the object of my visit. I would have cheerfully informed him that I was an agent for Beshiter's hair-restorer, and had called with a sample, which might be returned if not approved after one day's rubbing. But he knew me, and I knew him. He understood perfectly well why I had solicited the honor of an interview with him at twelve o'clock, A. M.; he was a sharp old gentleman, who had his eyes on me for some time, and was not to be imposed upon.

He said, "Take a seat, Mr. — — — I forget your name;" and then he fumbled with his glasses, and referred to my polite epistle, which lay on the table near him.

I took a seat and nursed my hat. I perspired a little. I had a tremulous motion of my knees come on, which made me look ridiculous. I waited for him to begin, but he did not. I began myself, after one or two secret encounters in my throat with a something which felt very much like a cork out of a soda-water bottle.

"You are not aware—that is, you cannot but be aware—that I have long regarded your ward Clara with—. Did you speak, sir?"

"No, sir, I did not speak."

He had given an awful cough of a double-knock character, that was all. He kept his glasses on his nose and focused me, and the operation was unpleasant. He was not pleasant in his reception of my statement either; he was decidedly unpleasant, not to say desperately disagreeable. But then he was a cross, ill-grained old fellow; everybody knew it in Wolverston, and I have no particular reason to disguise it here.

I recommenced my statement; I poured forth the best feelings of my heart, and with an eloquence that might have melted adamant I confessed to him that Clara was my one ambition. As I have said already, I knew that it was all over with me, but I was poetic even in the midst of my despairing consciousness.

Mr. Rowley set aside his newspaper, drew his chair an inch or two closer to me, put his great hands—rather disposed to be gouty like his feet—upon his knees, and surveyed me from head to foot contemptuously.

"May I ask your age, young man?" he said.

This was my weak point of defense, but I told him.

"Seventeen."

"And how did you first became acquainted with my Clara, who is a year your junior, the bussy?

"Well, Mr. Rowley, it has been a long attachment. My finishing school at Beesborough was situated opposite her finishing school, and we saw each other at church; and I think—"

"I think that you both ought to be horse-whipped!" he said fiercely, interrupting me; "and as for my consent to Clara's engagement to a boy like you—I will even go so far as to say a whipper-snapper like you—"

"A whipper-snapper, sir!"

"I repeat it, a whipper-snapper!" cried old Rowley very red and apoplectic in appearance. "I decline to listen to your preposterous proposal for one instant. Clara is only sixteen, and does not know her own mind—she is a mere child."

"But we shall both grow older, Mr. Rowley."

"Ah, and more sensible, I hope. Good morning."

"Good morning, sir."

I did not wait to tell him of my expectations from my grandmother, or to reason with him on his want of justice and consideration. I went away crestfallen and heart-broken. I dashed from the library in despair, and brought my forehead against that of my beloved with a concussion that was nearly the means of stretching our senseless forms outside the tyrant's den, the victims of his cruel obduracy. Clara, naturally interested in the result of my interview with her guardian, had forced her pure but anxious soul to listen at the library keyhole. I had retired in haste, and floored her.

"Oh, my gracious!" she sobbed forth; "I did not know you were coming out like that! Oh, my head! Oh, how dreadful! Oh, Alphonse, we must part forever!"

She rested her head on my shoulder, and shed many tears; I patted her head fondly, keeping clear of the bumps which I had raised there. I could scarcely see her golden hair for tears myself—the water had risen into my eyes immediately we had met each other. I sought to calm her emotion. I bade her be firm, and I recommended vinegar and brown paper for her damaged brow. I said that I should try them myself when I got home. I told her that I would die rather than relinquish her; she said the same thing in a burst of uncontrollable emotion; we renewed our vows of eternal fidelity, and tore ourselves from each other's arms, crushed in spirit, but strong yet to resist much oppression.

I told all my troubles to Jack Edwards, my bosom friend and adviser. Jack and I had been school-fellows together; we were going into the medical profession together presently; my father had resolved that I should walk the hospitals instead of the rosy path of love. Jack heard my story, and said that he would not have stood half of old Rowley's nonsense; but what he would have done under the circumstances he did not impart to me at the time, and I forgot to ask him afterward.

Clara and I met clandestinely. We were lovers; we had been lovers from our youth; the flinty heart of a guardian who had outlived mortal passion was not to stand between our fresh young souls.

I met Clara in the village; I scaled the park fence, and met her in the greenwood; and Jack, good fellow, kept watch on the door of the Hall and old Rowley's library windows with a telescope, lest we should be surprised at any moment. Clara and I passed much of our time talking of what we should do when she came into her property at twenty-one, and my grandmother favored me by departing from this earthly sphere; but it was a sharp winter, and our teeth chattered over our prospects. Clara and I used to arrange our meetings in this wise: Clara had a confident in the game-keeper, Peter Stokes, an invaluable man, with a weakness for tobacco, and with a heart all charity toward his fellow creatures. Peter was always getting up subscriptions for his fellow-creatures in the village; and what with his subscriptions and his tobacco—I kept him entirely in tobacco—my pocket money knew but little rest. Still he had a good heart, and was kind to us. He took charge of our correspondence, which was carried on by a circumlocutory but sure process. Clara gave it to her maid Selina, another confidant—who, alas! proved herself a perfidous snake—and Selina intrusted it to Peter, who took it to a gnarled monarch of the forest—an oak-tree in fact—and concealed it from all human gaze in a small hollow cavity some ten feet from the ground, where, at a later hour, I found it and deposited my answer, to be conveyed by the same process into my dearest Clara's hands.

Peter was a lank old man, and very wiry; he could climb a tree like a squirrel, and I was agile myself. The whole conception was romantic, if you will, but grand! I thought so, Clara thought so, Peter thought so. The idea was from Millais's picture, which we had both carefully studied; and if Peter had not generally deposited his small notes to myself at the same time, asking my "kind considerashun, as a gentleman born with a warm hart, to an afflicting kase in the parissh," the romance would have been pure and unalloyed.

Clara defied the obdurate guardian for two months; it was February, when Selina Muggins betrayed us. I was advancing, in an innocent and unsuspecting manner, to the secret post-office in the wood, half a mile from Mr. Rowley's house, when I became conscious of the whole perfidy. I was close upon the tree—that brave old oak which had held so many secrets—when voices in another direction filled my soul with horror. They were the voices of Samuel Rowley, Esq., J. P., and Peter Stokes, my Mercury. I sank down in the long grass—there was a rapid thaw that morning, and the damp stuck to me at once—and trembled for my love. I was not an instant too soon; their footsteps were upon me. Mr. Rowley's right foot was nearly upon me also; he shaved my features by a hair's breadth, and passed on. The harsh tones of his voice rang in my ears an instant afterward.

"You don't consider yourself an abominable scamp, I suppose," Mr. Rowley said, "an unprincipled old vagabond, to act as a go between to a silly school-girl and that idiot of a boy! You never thought of the harm of encouraging this, did you?"

"I'm werry sorry, sir," whimpered Peter.

"Teaching my ward to be deceitful for the sake of a few sixpences, I suppose?"

"I've never had a ha' penny, your honor, much more a sixpence."

Neither had he. They were generally half crowns he was in the habit of receiving from me.

"You deserve to be kicked out of my service, Stokes—drummed out of the village, for a wicked old hypocrite!"

"They was werry fond of each other, sir, and Miss Clara used to ask me so beseechingly; and when I told her there was harm in writing to Master Huskisson without her dear gardewan's knowing anything about it, she allers said it was for the last time, sir—really."

"If it was not for your age, Stokes, I'd send you about your business this very day."

"I'm werry sorry, sir," Stokes said again, shedding many tears.

"Is this the tree?"

"Yes, sir, that's the tree."

"And Clara's last letter is up there now, eh? In that hole? Now no more lies!"

"Yes, sir, in that hole."

"How on earth do you get at it?"

"Master Huskisson climbs up there, sir, for his answers. I'll go up and fetch down Miss Clara's letter in a minit."

There was a small epistle of his own he wished to obtain as well, perhaps; or it was possible that his noble mind had suggested some scheme to save dear Clara's missive from sacrilegious eyes. But Mr. Rowley suspected this old servitor.

"Stop where you are, Stokes!" he roared forth; "I'll have no more of your monkey tricks. Give me a back."

"Give you a wot, sir?"

"Bend your back, you rascal, and I'll jump on it, and get the letter myself."

"Jump on it?" repeated Stokes, with a look of dismay at Mr. Rowley's portly figure; "it don't strike me that I can bear your weight, master."

"It will be only for a minute, said Mr. Rowley, quite brutally; "and if I break your back, it will serve you right enough. I'm not an elephant, man, and I will have no more of this nonsense."

Mr. Stokes resisted no farther. He made his back as if about to commence a game at leap-frog with the justice of the peace; and with more agility than I had given Mr. Rowley credit for, the guardian was aloft, and within an inch or two of our letter-box.

"Oh, lor! shall you be long, sir?" asked Mr. Stokes, groaning softly to himself.

"Raise your shoulder, you rascal, a little more," cried his employer.

Stokes did so, and from my hiding-place I saw the hand of Mr. Rowley strive, with some difficulty—for it was a fat, gouty, hand, I have already said—to force itself into that casket, which had contained so many of dear Clara's epistles. Samuel Rowley was an excitable man; for he swore a little in his efforts, and turned very red, and moved his feet restlessly upon poor Stokes' back.

"I have got it!" he cried at last.—"The artful jade—the cunning, plotting little minx, to serve her own guardian in this—Oh!"

"What's the matter, sir?"

"Wait a moment, Stokes—don't shake. Oh, Lord, have mercy upon us! Oh, damn it! Oh, dear, what is to be done?"

"Is anything partikler the matter, sir? Not a 'hadder, I hope, or a nest of sarpents, or anything?" And old Stokes hid his head a little more—tucked in his tuppeny we called it at school—to conceal his laughing and sardonic countenance.

"No, Stokes; it's something much worse, I'm sorry to say."

"Wuss, sir?" said Stokes, who left off laughing immediately.

"Yes; I—I can't get my hand out!"

"The devil you can't, sir!" cried Stokes, in dismay.

"It's twisted somehow, or swollen, or the wood has gripped me. Wait a moment, Stokes—Oh, it's all up with me! I can't!"

"Take it quiet, sir. Keep cool, or you'll never do it—don't hagitate yourself; but for Gord's sake look sharp. I'm a-cracking."

"Don't move, Stokes—as you are a man, don't move! If you were to drop, I cannot imagine what would become of me. It will be all right in a minute."

"Make it less, if you can," groaned Stokes; "all the blood's got into my head, orful. Oh, lor, what is to be done? Are you out, sir?"

"No, I'm not; I'm fixed, Stokes. I'm a dead man if you move; I am indeed."

Stokes burst into tears, and howled with all his might; and Mr. Rowley shouted a great deal, and swore a great deal too. Stokes would have run for it, probably, for he was succumbing fast to the dead weight above him, had not Mr. Rowley held him by the throat with his boots, and fixed him too. In another moment I had sprung to my feet, and was rushing to the rescue.

"I am really very sorry, Mr. Rowley; can I be of any assistance?"

"Assistance, you—you—young dev—! Yes, you can, my dear child. Run for a ladder, and a saw, or something, as quick as lightning to the house."

"Hi—he—hollo!" shrieked Stokes, as I prepared to obey Mr. Rowley's commands; "don't run; come here, and let me run, or bust up I must! Oh, lor, Master Huskisson, don't leave me any longer—do come and take a turn. He's not so heavy when you're used to him—he isn't indeed."

I saw the necessity of advancing to the rescue at once, and so did Mr. Rowley. I was tall for my age and tolerably strong, and I hastened to take the place of Mr. Stokes, which I did with great caution on all sides. Behold me at last bearing the guardian of Clara on my shoulders, and feeling terribly the weight of my responsibility as he stood with his face to the tree, still exercising his ingenuity to get his hand out of the trap.

"I hope I'm not too heavy for you, Master Huskinsson," he condescended to say, politely, for the sight of me was even pleasant to witness.

"Not at all," was my cheerful answer. "You'll make yourself as light as you can to oblige me, perhaps?"

I had not quite done growing, and man is fragile during that process. Mr. Rowley was very heavy, and Stokes was wrong in his assertion—wickedly wrong.

"This is all your fault, mind you, Huskisson. This might have been my death," he said reproachfully.

"Yes, Mr. Rowley, if I hadn't been in the way," was my happy rejoinder.

"Ah! but—" he looked round with difficulty, and found Stokes still there, making every human effort to straighten his back before flying on his mission. "Curse it, Stokes, run for your life! don't stand there, you wretched lunatic, another instant!"

Stokes ran away, and I was left as the one support of Mr. Rowley. Stokes had not been gone more than a minute and a half, when I wished that he had remained and shared the weight with me. I tried to keep firm, but the difficulty was immense.

"Boy, you're giving! Don't shake so. Keep yourself more against the tree," Mr. Rowley called down.

"All right. I'll do it for Clara's sake, if it's possible; but if I snap—"

Then I remembered that he had called me a whipper snapper; and so did he, too, I think, and was sorry.

"Oh, you'll keep up," he said, offering me every encouragement in his power. "You're a big boy for seventeen, and I'm only nine stone ten—not a great weight. I've seen people in a circus do this kind of thing for hours, you know."

It was a gross exaggeration, and I felt it to be one. I was getting faint also. I had undertaken too much; and his language at times was still violent, as he endeavored to extricate his hand.

"If I should die, sir," I said, feebly "will you please give my love to Clara? Tell her I did all I could to bear up—and to bear you. Oh, dear! Did you say nine stone ten?"

"I did."

"I should have thought you had been ninety," I murmured.

"You're giving!" he roared again, with a vehemence that revived me. "Keep up a little longer, my dear boy. I can hear them coming in the distance."

Which was another falsehood; but no matter. Mr. Rowley was not a truthful man. I set myself firmly against the tree, according to his instructions, but it was of no avail. My heels, in a few more minutes, would slide gracefully away from me, I was certain, and the guardian of my Clara would be swinging about by one arm, like an early Christian martyr. His blood would be on my head, and so would he, if he came down with his whole weight—perhaps armless—on the top of me.

"Keep up!" he cried, in a great fright now. "You shall see Clara when you like, my boy. I will not say a word against the match any more. You're a fine strapping, brave fellow, that you are—a young Hercules!"

"Thank you, Mr. Rowley," I answered; and his words *did* sustain me a little, and helped me to sustain him.

But I was sliding, slowly but surely, from under his feet when assistance arrived—men with ladders and saws and chisels; and Clara, too, wild with fright, and with tears streaming down her cheeks.

"Oh, my poor gardy!" she cried. "Oh, you wicked Alphonse! it's all your dreadful fault."

This was the last feather on the camel's back. I fell forward, and a grand rush of the servants at Mr. Rowley's legs only saved the guardian from summary dislocation on the spot. He was got down with difficulty; and once down he was not grateful.

"A pretty fool you have made of me!" he said to Clara as he walked away rubbing his wrist; "and a pretty pair of fools you and that boy are, too!"

Still, after all, he was not so bad as I had expected to find him. He was a man who kept his word, and for that I always respected old Rowley. Clara and I saw each other in a more rational manner. I went to the Hall once or twice; she was at my house on my eighteenth birthday, at a little party which my mamma absurdly called "juvenile" in the invitations; and there Jack Edwards was too attentive to Clara, and raised a jealous demon in my breast.

I went to London shortly afterward. Clara and I were to be engaged when I "passed," if we were of the same mind, her guardian said. But we were not. While I was walking the hospitals a fellow in the tallow trade walked off with Clara, and I do not think she resisted in the least.

It was an excellent match, though he was forty-seven, and very stout. I went down to the wedding, and returned thanks at the brakfast for the bridesmaids, one of whom has promised to be *mine* when I set up in business for myself.

Temptations of City Life.

BY MOSE SKINNER.

Mr. Editor:—The story I have to tell is not a new one. It is the oft repeated tale of a reckless youth, a blasted home, aged parents stricken with grief, and, alas! all that sort of thing. I am indebted to the courtesy of my wife's brother, who used to saw wood for them folks, for the details.

Hiram Potluck was the only son of poor but honest parents, whose humble cottage nestled among the green hills of Vermont. You may notice that humble cottages always nestle. It's a way they have.

Here, far away from the wicked world, did Hiram's father labor early and late on the little farm that was handed down to him from his ancestors, his Aunt Ann's sisters, and his sister Ann, and he might leave Hiram a comfortable home, when in vulgar parlance, he should "slip his mind."

For the old man loved Hiram better than the apple of his eye, "for," said he, "the apple of my eye is only good for cider, anyhow, and what is cider compared to High-rum?"

And Hiram was indeed a captivating youth. At the tender age of five months he began to take notice of folks, and smile in his sleep, which caused his mother to say that he saw angels, but, ah! little did that fond mother suspect that it was not smiles, but a grimace, not angels, but colic.

At the age of eleven months he could upset the vinegar cruit, and say "ba, ba," with a clearness of perception that gave token of no common intellect.

As he advanced toward manhood he grew older, and at the mature age of eleven years we find him happy in agricultural pursuits; now milking the gentle steers or, anon, whatching he virtuous oxen with a hay-fork. And it was a sublime sight to see, in the mild hush of twilight, Hiram and his father leaning over the pig-pen in their shirt sleeves, and the worthy old farmer, with a flush of honest pride on his homely face, teaching little Hiram how to squirt tobacco juice into the little pigs' eyes.

At such times the old man would dilate upon the prosperous condition of the farm, and say that when he died he should leave it all to Hiram.

"Yes to my darling little Hy," adding with a proud wave of the hand, "How's this for Hy?"

And Hiram grew and grew, and Time rolled on. Let 'er roll.

It is night. Yes it is. In the old kitchen the candles are lighted, and the huge fire which crackles in the large old fashioned fire place sends a ruddy glow throughout the room and into the spare bed-room. The good old father, still hale and hearty, is penaively paring his toe-nails and sucking his faithful pipe, while the kind old mother, among whose rich brown hair the silver threads of Time are visible, is busy gaul-darning Hiram's stockings. Nothing disturbs the silence but the soft purring of the cat, and the noise made by Hiram in brushing off his mother's eye, which occasionally lights upon him with pride.

And the old folks are sad at heart, for Hiram, their only son and prop of their declining years, is going to leave the old roof. Not that the old roof needs shingling, or anything of that sort, but he's been reading in a Sunday-school book all about poor boys from the country who go to Boston with nothing but a few coppers and a small bundle, where, by simply being honest, they soon become eminent and wealthy merchants, and have their statues erected on the Common, where they can be seen any fair day. And he said he didn't see why he couldn't be one of them kind. And when Hiram's mind was once set on a thing you couldn't move it no more'n a meetin'-house.

So the old folks reluctantly consented, and Hiram was going on the stage the next morning. And when he had gone to bed in his little room for the last time, he lay and thought of childish days and his mother and things, and it was rough.

But he kept his upper lip stiff, and when the time for him to make his first appearance on any stage, he was all ready with his little bundle by his side, containing some tracts, woolen stockings, doughnuts and such other tools as young men from the country use when they carve out their fortunes in the city. His gray-haired father stood by his side, counseling him to walk in the path of virtue.

"If you get discouraged or dead broke, my son, don't listen to the Tempter, without the Tempter, will make it an object; and don't disgrace yourself, my boy, by lecturin' or writin' books. Show 'em, my offspring, that there's one man livin' who's proud to say he hain't written nary book. Don't swear profanely, and don't visit theatres, hoss cars, or any sich low places, without somebody else pays. A Golden Rule would be a good thing for you to carry in your pocket, my child, if you can buy a second-hand one cheap; and I guess you can, for they're rather out of date. Be honest and you'll be hard up. Go to church reg'lar, my love, and set in the free pews. They are usually near the door, and it's an easy matter to slip out when the contribution-box comes around. A penny gouged, my son, is better than a penny earned. Honesty is the best policy, if you don't renew it too often. Take it for granted that everybody is trying to cheat you, and you'll prosper. Take every advantage of your neighbors' misfortunes, and you'll become a philanthropist, and build tenement houses for the poor. To a tender and loving public I now commit you. Go for 'em, my child, and wax 'em. Bless you! bless you!"

And a tear trembled in the old man's eye as he took a fresh chaw to conceal his emotion.

As the stage bore Hiram Potluck away from the roof that had sheltered him from infancy, he cast one longing look behind, and beheld a sight that made his lip quiver and his breast heave with emotion.—His mother's red flannel night-cap was waving from the scuttle. He knew 'twas hers, for one of the strings was gone, and, as he thought of that parent standing on tip toe, or perhaps on a chair, that she might give vent to her night-cap and emotion in a silent blessing through the scuttle, his feelings collared him, and, bowing his head towards a young woman who sat by his side, he wiped two scalding tears from his left eye.

GAMBLING FOR A WIFE.—*Wealth vs. Love.*—A romance of a most peculiar type is furnished by a Louisville (Ky.) correspondent to the San Francisco *Chronicle*. A young lady of great beauty—a pure blonde—and graces of mind and body fully commensurate, but lacking the added charm of wealth, had long been sought in marriage by eligible young men, but in vain. A wealthy old bachelor had long been a silent worshipper at her shrine, and at length summoned courage to ask her to be his wife.—To all his protestations she replied that she did not love and could not marry him; but, finally, as a test, proposed that, as he desired her hand and she desired wealth, she would stake the one against the other, and submit the result to the hazard of the die. The offer was accepted, referees of high position chosen, and the affair arranged. The parties were to throw poker dice, and to cut cards for the first throw; if he won, she was to wed him the same evening; if she won, his check for $100,000 in the referees' hands was to be hers. The suitor won the throw, and threw a "full"—three fours and two fives. The belle's first two throws were unfortunate; but, putting all the dice in the box, and pressing her forehead with her hand for an instant, she suddenly threw three fours and two sixes—and won. The one-hundred thousand-dollar check was hers, and she took it.

AN OFFER.—An eccentric philanthropist in Pawtucket, R. I., has prepared a circlet of sixty-six twenty dollar gold pieces, answering to the number of days between Thanksgiving and his birthday, which occurs on the 31st of January, 1871, and offers it with a $30,000 check and a "seamless garment," after the Biblical pattern, to the fortunate person who shall give, within the sixty-six days, the solution of the celebrated riddle of Sampson, found recorded in the Book of Judges, xiv., 14: "Out of the eater came forth meat, and out of the strong came forth sweetness,"—the solution to have the same meaning and application which he gives it. The field is open to all, and any one can subject his or her solution to the test by carefully writing it out and sending it through the mail to "Uncle Sam's Son, Pawtucket, R. I.," who is supposed to be Mr. Dorsey, the prisoner's friend.

—A remarkable horse, owned by Mr. Z. Baker, of Worcester, Mass., died a few days since of colic. He was one of the largest horses in the country. His weight, when in good condition, was 2,250, which is enormous, when it is remembered that less than half that is the weight of ordinary horses.—He was imported from Scotland a few years ago, since which time he has been exhibited through the New England States, until last season. Mr. Baker bought him a few months ago, since which time he has been the wonder of the neighborhood where he was kept. He was a dapple-gray stallion, very intelligent, and knownas Clydesdale Tom.

PHONOGRAPHY is a new art, invented in England, and consists, as the name indicates, in printing by fire through a system of metalic cylinders, which burn into the wood any design required, and which is indestructible. From its nominal cost and great beauty, it seems likely to take the place of much of the expensive ornamentation and inlaid work now done by hand.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, : : JAN. 5, 1871.

VICTOR EMMANUEL has entered Rome, and the members of his Cabinet will soon follow.

THE State Legislature met at Harrisburg on Tuesday. In the Senate, Hon. Wm. A. Wallace, democrat, of Clearfield county, was elected Speaker against Harry White, radical, of Indiana and Jacob Ziegler, of Butler county, was elected Chief Clerk. All the officers of the Senate are democrats. In the House, Hon. J. H. Webb, Radical, of Bradford county, was elected Speaker, and Gen. Selfridge, Radical, of Northampton county, was chosen Clerk. The other officers of the House are all republicans. The democratic candidate for Speaker of the House, was Hon. James Ellis, of Schuylkill county. We will publish Mr. Wallace's speech next week, and also t he substantial points of Governor Geary's Message, for an early copy of which we are indebted to our good friend, R. A. McCoy, Esq.

The Georgia Election.

The victory won by the democracy of Georgia at the late election in that State, which lasted *three* days, was complete and overwhelming. *Five* out of the *seven* members of Congress elected are democrats, *three-fourths* of the Legislature are of the same party, while the popular vote shows a democratic majority of over *thirty thousand*.—This magnificent result sounds the death-knell of radicalism and carpet-baggism, not only in that State, but throughout the South, save perhaps Mississippi and South Carolina, in both of which there are more blacks than whites, and consigns Bullock and his plundering and corrupt crew to an ignominious political grave from which there can be no possible resurrection.

The election, as we have said, extended through three entire days. This was a low scheme inaugurated in order to enable the negroes to *repeat* their votes at as many polling places as was thought to be necessary under the well understood tactics of the radicals in that and other Southern States. The election law was drawn up by Akerman, the Attorney General of the United States, who went down to Georgia during the session of the Legislature last summer for that express purpose. It contained two most singular and exceptional clauses, one of which was that the ordinary and universal right of challenging voters was not allowed, and the second and equally startling one was, that any person who was "*apparently*" twenty-one years of age, was entitled to a vote.—How many spurious and illegal votes found their way into the ballot-box under the potent influence of that convenient and comprehensive word, "*apparently*," will never be known, but it is safe to estimate them by thousands. As is usual, too, Grant sent a portion of the regular army into the State to insult and overawe the people. Cameron, Delano and Akerman, all visited the State before the election for the purpose of making a radical victory a foregone conclusion, but all their united efforts were of no avail, and the Empire State of the South has nobly rebuked Grant and his weak, vascillating administration, and has expressed her firm resolve to aid by her nine electoral votes in electing a democratic President in 1872.

Lincoln and Negro Suffrage.

The changes that take place in political sentiment within a few years are almost incomprehensible. In 1858 Abraham Lincoln was the republican candidate for U. S. Senator in Illinois against Stephen A. Douglas. Mr. Lincoln was not at that time known as a national representative of what then became, under the leadership of Wm. H. Seward, the republican party. Douglas was an aggressive democrat on the Kansas and Nebraska issue. It is too late now to discuss the propriety of his course in his memorable contest with Mr. Buchanan. It came to pass, however, that in 1858 a remarkable political campaign took place in Illinois between Douglas and Lincoln. The prize was a seat in the Senate of the United States.—That campaign attracted more attention and was the cause of more political excitement throughout the country than the Presidential election was in 1856 between Buchanan and Fremont. Douglas carried Illinois by a majority of eight on joint ballot in the Legislature, and was therefore elected Senator.—That campaign gave Abraham Lincoln a national reputation and made him the republican candidate for the Presidency in 1860. We have had occasion very recently to look over the debate between Douglas and Lincoln during that memorable controversy, and we now present to our readers and ask them to reflect on Mr. Lincoln's views patiently and in the light of recent experience. Was the idol and leader of the republican party in 1858 the representative of that party in 1870? Let this speech of his answer the question and forever put its seal of condemnation on negro equality, coming as it does from Abraham Lincoln himself.

"Mr. Lincoln said: Ladies and gentlemen—While I was at the hotel to-day, an elderly gentleman called upon me to know whether I was really in favor of producing a perfect equality between the negroes and white people. While I had not proposed to myself on this occasion to say much on the subject, yet as the question was asked me, I thought I would occupy perhaps five minutes in saying something in regard to it. I will say, then, that I am not, nor ever have been, in favor of bringing about in any way the social and political equality of the white and black races—that I am not, nor ever have been, in favor of MAKING VOTERS OR JURORS OF NEGROES, NOR OF QUALIFYING THEM TO HOLD OFFICE, NOR TO INTERMARRY WITH WHITE PEOPLE; and I will say in addition to this, that there is a physical difference between the black and white races, which I believe will forever forbid the two races living together on terms of social and political equality. And inasmuch as they cannot so live, while they do remain together, there must be the position of SUPERIOR and INFERIOR, and I, as much as any other man, AM IN FAVOR OF HAVING THE SUPERIOR POSITION ASSIGNED TO THE WHITE RACE."

"As soon as possible after the holiday recess an effort will be made in Congress to add two more States to the Union. The candidates for sovereignty are Colorado and New Mexico, both of which Territories claim to contain the constitutional quota of inhabitants needed to entitle them to the privileges and dignities of States."

The above extract is taken from a leading radical paper published in Philadelphia.—When a man talks about the "constitutional quota of inhabitants" which are necessary to entitle a Territory to admission into the Union as a State, he is simply uttering unpardonable nonsense. The constitution, while it explicitly confers on Congress the power to admit States into the Union, does not contain any provision whatever in reference to the number of inhabitants of the proposed new State. There is neither a constitutional or a congressional requirement on the subject, which rests entirely on the mere whim or caprice of Congress.

In a report, or a speech, we forget which, of Stephen A. Douglas, when he was chairman of the Committee on Territories in the Senate, he maintained the proposition, that no Territory ought to be admitted as a State until it had inhabitants enough to entitle it, under the then existing ratio, to one member of Congress. This was an approach towards justice and fair dealing to the older and larger States of the Union, but it did not go far enough. The practice of investing a sparsely populated Territory with all the power and dignity of a sovereign State, and conferring upon it equal political weight in the Senate with New York or Pennsylvania, is purely a stretch of arbitrary power and an outrage of the most flagrant character.

The present ratio of congressional representation, under the census of 1860, is fixed at 126,823 inhabitants. This ratio will be very materially increased under the census which has been taken for 1870. In 1868, as we took occasion a short time since to show, Colorado polled 8,167 votes, which would give her a population of about *fifty thousand*—a little more than *one third* of the number of inhabitants required to elect a member of Congress. In 1869 New Mexico polled 14,469 votes, showing her population then to be about *eighty-six thousand*, or *two-thirds* of the present congressional ratio.—These figures, however, will be of no avail with a radical Congress against the erection of both these Territories into States. Radicalism is on the wane, growing small by degrees and beautifully less, and there exists a political necessity for increasing its power in the Senate. We look for the *job*, unholy as it is, to be put through, and with it, perhaps, the admission of Grant's modern Paradise, San Domingo. It would be nothing more than even-handed justice to require a *two third* vote of Congress in order to admit a new State. But that would not suit the crooked ways of the mischievous spirit of radicalism.

COLONEL DECHERT.—"Leisure Hours" for January is embellished with several excellent portraits of eminent characters, among which is one of Colonel Robert Porter Dechert, State Senator elect from the first district, a biograpical sketch of whom also appears in this magazine. From this sketch we learn that Colonel Dechert is a native of Reading, Pa., and was born August 16 1842. His father was a member of the bar at that place. On his mother's side the Colonel is a grandson of Judge Robert Porter, after whom he was named, and grand nephew of David R. Porter, formerly Governor of this State. His great-grandfather, Andrew Porter, was a distinguished officer of the revolutionary war, and afterwards Surveyor General of Pennsylvania. Removing to Philadelphia when a boy, Colonel Dechert received his education, studied law and was admitted to the bar in this city. The history of his career here and in the army is too well known to require a re-writing at our hands. It has done honor to the good old stock from which Colonel Dechert descended, and all who know him feel assured that his future will not shame his past.—*The Day.*

"LEISURE HOURS" is published in Philadelphia by our friend J. Trainor King, Esq., formerly of Johnstown, at the low price of $1.50 per year, and is one of the best conducted and most original monthly magazines issued from the American press. Every number contains two or more portraits of prominent men of the country, but has not reached us yet. The magazine and its editor are both deserving of a liberal support.

THE EUROPEAN WAR.—A despatch from a correspondent at Paris on the 29 ult., states that shells were thrown into the city from the neighborhood of St. Ains, at a range of seven thousand yards (nearly four miles.)

The intensely cold weather causes a fearful mortality among the German wounded. Nearly all the occupants of fifty-six carriages filled with soldiers wounded at the assault on Belfort, on the 21 of Dec., were frozen to death before the train reached Chateners.

A despatch from Havre says that the Germans captured another English vessel at Rouen on Saturday last, and sank the vessel in the Siene.

The attack of the Prussians, on Friday, upon Fort Mont Avron had been a signal failure, the Prussians being repulsed with a loss of seven thousand killed. Information has also been received with reference to the state of the city itself. The supplies are sufficient to last for a month to come. The populace are quiet and happy.

Heavy reinforcements are arriving to recruit the German army.

DEMOCRATIC GOVERNORS.—In the first years of the war the Democracy had not a single Governor in all the Union. Now they have Governors in the following States, viz: Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, Kentucky, California, Oregon and Nevada. Counting Gratz Brown in Missouri, whom they elected, they have fifteen Governors out of the thirty-seven. To them we shall add, in 1871, Ohio, Pennsylvania and Wisconsin; and in 1872 shall take Indiana, Illinois, and the remainder of the Southern States.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

HOYLE, member of Congress from the Columbia (S. C.) District, upon whose recommendation the negro, Smith, was sent to West Point, was beaten in the recent election for Congress by a negro. That's what we call "according to Hoyle"—his just deserts.

Napoleon--The Letter M.

A LETTER BIG WITH THE SUCCESS OF WARS AND THE FATE OF EMPIRES.

Some genius, with a taste for the curious in facts and the supernatural in speculation, has made the following discoveries of the wonderful powers of the letter M. Marcef was the first to recognize the genius of Napoleon I. at the Military College. Marengo was the first great battle won by General Bonaparte, and Melas made room for him in Italy. Mortier was one of his best generals; Moreau betrayed him, and Murat was the first martyr to his cause. Marie Louise shared his highest fortunes; Moscow was the abyss of ruin into which he fell. Six marshalls (Massena, Mortier, Marmont, McDonald, Murat, Moncey), and twenty-six generals of division under Napoleon I. had the letter "M." for their initial.

Murat, Duke of Bassano, was the most trusted counsellor. His first battle was that of Mentenotte, his last Mont St. Jean, as the French term Waterloo. He won the battles of Milesmo, Mondovi, Montmirail and Montereau, then came the storming of Montmartre. Milan was the first enemie's capital, and Moscow the last, into which he marched victorious. He lost Egypt through Menou, and employed Miollis to take Pius VII. prisoner. Mallet conspired against him; Murat was the first to desert him, then Marmont. Three of his ministers were Maret, Montalivet and Mallieu: his first chamberlain was Montesquieu. His last halting-place was Malmaison. He surrendered to Capt. Maitland, of the Bellerophon, and his companions in St. Helena were Montholon and his valet Marchland.

If we turn to the career of his nephew, Napoleon the III., we find the same letter no less prominent, and it is said that the captive of Wilhelmshone attaches even greater importance to the mystic influence than did his uncle. His empress was a countess Montijo; his greatest friend was Morny.—The taking of Malakon and the mameloonvert were the exploits of the Crimean war, peculiarly French. He planned the first battle of the Italian campaign at Marengo, although it was not fought until after the engagement of Montobelle, at Magenta.—McMahon, for his important services in this battle was named the Duke of Magenta, as Pelisier had for a similar merit received the title of Duke Malakoff. Napoleon III. then made his entry into Milan, and drove the Austrians out of Marignano.

After the fearful battle on the Mincio of Solferino he turned back before the walls of Mantua. Thus up to 1869, since when the letter M would seem to have been ominous of evil. Passing over Mexico and Maximilian, we see how vain has been his hopes, founded on three M's of the present war—Marshal McMahon, Count Montauban and the Mitrailleuse! Mayence was to have been the base of further operations of the French army, but, pushed back first to the Moselle, its doom was sealed on the Meuse, at Sedan. Lastly, we have to notice the fall of Metz; and all these later disasters are owing to another M, which is inimical to the third Napoleon, and this a capital M—Moltke.

A SAD HISTORY.—Of a man named John Valsar, a former resident of the Oil Regions, who was blown to pieces by the recent nitro-glicerine explosion at the Hoosac tunnel, in Massachusetts, the Titusville *Courier* gives a sad history. About six years ago he removed with his family from Titusville, where he was favorably known, to Corry, and there engaged in the manufacture of barrels, with a partner, who was also married. In a short time his partner's wife died, and thereafter Valsar's life-trouble began. His wife became criminally intimate with his partner, and Valsar was finally driven from the house, the guilty pair retaining possession. From a sober, industrious man, he became a sot, but through the efforts of a friend was induced to reform and left Corry, going to North Adams, Massachusetts, where he was employed in superintending the blasting in Hoosac tunnel, and met his terrible fate. Soon after he left Corry his wife and paramour went south to Vicksburg, where they died about a year since. Some weeks ago Vasear's children, a girl aged fifteen and a younger boy, were brought to Titusville, by the son of the man who had destroyed the family. Valsar's friend, at Corry, learning of this fact, traced out the children, finding them in the most destitute circumstances, and a few days before the receipt of the news of the death of their father, sent them on their way to join him. It is not known whether they reached their destination in time to see him alive. Truly a most sad history—all the work of a fiend under the guise of friendship.

LOST IN THE WOODS.—*Six Days Without Food.*—Three or four weeks ago, a man by the name of William Engbelson got lost in the woods near Green Lake, in Benzine county, and wandered about without food for six days. He was lost on Saturday, and wandered up and down the country without matches to make a fire or the slightest thing to eat until Friday, when he came to the river and followed along the bank until he came to the shanty of Mr. Marble, which he broke into and found some salt pork and a quantity of flour. He ate about a pound and a half of raw pork, then built a fire, filled a kettle with water, stirred in some flour, making a kind of a porridge, of which he ate very heartily, and then rolled himself up in a blanket and went to sleep.

At night Mrs. Marble came and found him in a stupid state, and after arousing him and finding out the trouble, baked him some biscuits. Upon examining his feet it was found that they had been frozen and were black, and his legs were badly bruised by rambling through the brush. He was taken to Frankfort, and is in a pitiable condition. His legs are badly swollen, and the skin on the bottom of his feet is entirely off. He will lose all his toes, and will be fortunate if his feet do not require amputation. The Frankfort *Express*, from which paper we get these facts, says the poor fellow is unconscious of all that transpired after Monday night till he found himself in the trapper's camp. He is from Holland, Cheboygan county, Wisconsin.—*Traverse Bay (Mich.) Eagle, Dec.* 11.

IF Franklin Kettle, who was murdered by his blind son at Stephentown a few days ago, really suffered from the deed, there would be ground for the Troy Times' belief that the deed was one of retributive justice, since the boy's blindness was the result of the father's cruelty and ungoverned drunken rage. When Asa was but two weeks old, his father, while under the influence of alcohol, threw him out of a window, by which act his sight was destroyed. Hard drinking, when protracted through many years—and Kittle was killed at the age of 72—brings its own punishment by rendering reformation impossible: and the best thing that can happen to a drunkard is sudden death unaccompanied by the horrors of remorse which makes a man a nightmare to himself. Still the pagan idea of Nemesis has its meaning as well as its use, but, to be utterly terrible, it must confine itself to this life.

HANGING UNDERNEATH A TRAIN OF CARS IN FULL MOTION.—Capt. McArthur, of Kingston, Canada, had a fearful adventure on the Grand Trunk last week. He got up from his seat and walked out to the platform when the train was near Lancaster, to find out how near he was to the station. He overbalanced himself and fell, but managed to save his life by catching the coupling, and there he hung by his arms in a position which offered him very little hope of recovering the platform above, in the one case, and a sure and awful death were he to drop off in the other. No one could be placed in a more agonizing position. Through his great strength, being of strong muscular power, he held himself up while the train traveled four miles, undergoing the greatest mental as well as bodily suffering. No one discovered his danger, as it was night and very dark. When his strength was exhausted, and he saw a bridge or tunnel on the track ahead, which would increase the danger of his situation, he prepared for the inevitable plunge, and with a prayer of despair upon his lips, he let go his hold. Instant death would have followed in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, but providentially Mr. McArthur fell, more dead than alive, into a hollow or excavation in the track.—The train passed over safely, and he laid there unconscious from his injuries and suffering for seven hours. After daylight his reason came back, and once more he entered into the contemplation of an awful situation. He was unable to walk, but dragged himself on hands and feet to a house quite far off—some say two miles—and he got that care and assistance which his condition required. A friend he discovered who lived near by, and he proved a friend indeed, caring for him as a brother. His arm and side were quite black from the muscular exertions he was subjected to; his boots and a portion of his trousers were torn off, and his feet lacerated by being dragged along the track. He got a severe injury in the back also by his fall. His body presented a dreadful sight. The Kingston *Whig* says, on Thursday morning he was brought home, and now lies at his residence under the care of Dr. Yates. His injuries have been very severe, but the doctor hopes to bring him through safely.

THE TOWN OF MIFFLIN DESTROYED BY FIRE.—The thriving and beautiful town of Mifflin, the county seat of Juniata county, situated on the east bank of the Juniata river, opposite the the village of Patterson, on the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, 49 miles west of Harrisburg, was visited about 7½ o'clock on Saturday evening by one of the most destructive fires that has ever occurred in any town of the same population in central Pennsylvania. The flames were first discovered in the building known as the "Crystal Palace," on the corner of Bridge and Water streets, and before any aid could be rendered for the extinguishment of the "Crystal Palace," the fire communicated to the adjoining buildings on the south side of Bridge street, and with the exception of three dwelling houses, consumed the entire southern portion of the town, consisting of thirty-one dwellings, stores and offices.

Two squares of buildings were burned. A special train arrived from Harrisburg at 1 o'clock a. m. with the Harrisburg Fire Department, but they were too late to do any good and did not put their apparatus in service.

The property destroyed is estimated at $200,000. There were thirty-one dwelling houses, including stores and offices consumed. Of the stables and other outbuildings there were twenty-eight or thirty, which makes the entire number consumed sixty-one. The insurance on property was confined principally to the business houses and well-to-do private residences. Quite a number of poor people had no insurance and consequently lost their all.

At least one-third of Mifflin was destroyed, and constituted the principal business and private portion of the town. At least thirty families lost all but the few valuables they could gather and take away in a few minutes; and double that number carried all their household goods to a place of apparent safety.

ANOTHER TERRIBLE CATASTROPHE.—The Marshall House, situated at the west end of the wire bridge, over the Alleghany river, at Franklin, Pa., took fire at eleven o'clock Friday morning last. The flames communicated to the bridge, and the cables, soon becoming red hot, parted from the anchorage, precipitating the bridge structure into the river. About twenty persons were on the bridge at the time. William Neil, a farmer, Mrs. McIntire, and Miss Mary McIntire, wife and daughter of the toll keeper, who were engaged in removing furniture on the bridge, were fatally injured. Their bodies were recovered. Mary and George McIntire, John and Alexander McCartney, J. Hinage and two unknown persons were seriously injured. W. Kilgore, freight agent on the Alleghany Valley Railroad, is supposed to have been buried in the ruins, as he was known to have been on the bridge. The weather was intensely cold, and the river was frozen over to the second pier on each side, and great difficulty was experienced in reaching the sufferers with skiffs. A boy named Johnson, aged 13, jumped from the centre of the bridge and swam ashore through slush and ice. The bridge was newly erected, and cost $36,000, and the Marshall House $5,000. No insurance on either.

THE DOUBLE BABE.—The Mount Gilead Register has this about the Ohio double babe: The double headed, triple limbed, quadruple armed babe is prospering finely, notwithstanding reports to the contrary. Learned physicians and surgeons who have visited this wonderful freak of nature claim that it will eventually walk, and that its prospects for living are as favorable as any child of the same age. We had the pleasure of seeing this child (or these children) on Tuesday of last week. The features of one are more than ordinarily handsome, the other ordinarily good looking, and both are very intelligent. When we entered the house one end of it (the child) was crying lustily, and the limb belonging to it was kicking around quite lively, while the other end was sleeping soundly. In a short time both ends were sleeping, and in a few moments later both ends were awake."

—A dreadful story comes from Allegan, Michigan, of the night before Christmas. Emanual Helpman, living near there, went to bed, leaving the stove red hot and well filled. About midnight the family were awakened by the flames of their burning home. The fire having blocked the doorway, Mr. H. got his wife and two children through the window, but it was too late to save the other three children, who were burned to death. Mr. Helpman and those of his family that escaped were in their night clothes, which were burned partly off them. In this unde condition he rode a horse one mile to his nearest neighbor for assistance. When he arrived he was nearly frozen, that being the coldest night of the season, and he wholly naked. He sunk into a state of unconsciousness as soon as he told the story. He is in a critical condition, being roasted and frozen in places.

News and Political Items.

—"Improved ten pins" have been invented that set themselves up by a spring.

—J. J. Boyer, accused of burning his father, mother, brother and sister to death, near Markleville, Perry county, will be tried this week.

—The house in which Henry Clay was born, near, Ashland, Hanover county, Va., was burned on Friday. It was built over a hundred years ago.

—A Hebrew clothier, of Chatham street, New York, has been imposing himself on San Francisco as the Catholic Bishop of Persia. He raised $10,000.

—The Fenian convicts who were held in Portland prison, England, for treason and sedition, have been discharged. A magnanimous act of old England.

—It will soon be necessary for the President to provide for a son-in-law, if a rumor in court circles can be relied on. Nelly Grant is to be married to a Covington chap.

—The Roman Catholic Bishop of Newark, New Jersey, a few months ago, bought a site for his new cathedral for $52,000; he has sold it for $155,000, and bought another for $75,000.

—The Lafayette (Ind.) *Journal* says that of two car loads of hogs shipped from that city to Indianapolis on Friday evening week, only ten arrived alive, all the rest being frozen to death.

—Mrs. J. W. Corcoran, died at Washington on Tuesday last, of typhoid fever. She was a daughter of Representative Beck, of Kentucky, and was married on the 7th ult., to a nephew of W. W. Corcoran, of Washington.

—On the "best authority" the Providence (R. I.) *Journal* says that a comet of large size will suddenly make its appearance on the night of June 12, 1871, and, "during the next four weeks the fate of the world will be decided."

—Chester H. Hull, local editor of the Oswego (N. Y.) *Advertiser*, has recently been informed of the death of an uncle in England, whose will makes him sole heir to an estate worth one hundred thousand pounds sterling. O, for an English uncle!

—The tunnel through Mont Cenis is eight miles in length, without a shaft. Its cost is reckoned at about ten millions of dollars. It is now probable, if no political complications prevent it, that the whole will be finished by July 1, of the coming year.

—A spring of natural indelible ink is among the latest of California curiosities.—Near it is a spring so acid, that with a little sugar mixed with the water thereof it makes a delicious lemonade, and as such it is given to the guests at the hotel as a "cooling beverage."

—Prussia seizes and sinks English ships in the Seine, and objects to the marriage of an English Princess to a man outside of the purple, and yet John Bull does nothing but double up his fists. When will he shy his castor into the ring, and strike out from the shoulder?

—The Louisville *Courier-Journal* says it is assured that Rainey, the Negro Congressman, never went to school a day in his life, and yet he has contrived to educate himself so well that when reading a newspaper he doesn't hold it upside down more than half the time.

—General Prim, who was shot in Madrid, Spain, on Wednesday of last week, died on Saturday morning at one o'clock from the effects of his wounds. Three persons have been arrested on suspicion of having been concerned in the assassination. The greatest excitement prevails.

—The Chicago Republican says that Jesse Grant, father of the Government, has greased his brogans, applied a counter-irritant to the preverse nap of his semi centenarian beaver, and started for a winter campaign with the Washington lobby. He wants $100,000 for a new postoffice in Covington.

—A near sighted Indianapolitan went to see his girl, and fell on his knees to propose in due form. A number ten boot awakened him to a consciousness that it was the old man—who had his wife's apron on and was peeling potatoes—before whom he was kneeling. He doesn't go there any more.

—Charles Dell, who shot and killed Chas. F. Fisher, in Sacramento, two weeks ago, while Fisher was beating him over the head with a heavy cane for paying attentions to his (Fisher's) daughter, has been discharged from custody, on the ground that the homocide was an act justifiable in self-defence.

—An Indiana man was sent to the penitentiary about a year ago, and his wife got a decree of divorce, for which she owed the costs. On Friday the husband made his appearance, saw his ex-wife, made up with her, and went to get a marriage license. He couldn't get it until he paid the costs of the old divorce.

—The duty on tea will, after the 1st of January, be fifteen cents a pound less than formerly; on sugar, one and a quarter cents; two cents on coffee and spices, largely on the free list. The question is, will prices come down? What dealer will first give the public the benefit of this reduction in duties? The time is not long to wait for an answer.

—On the 26th, Napoleon Bowen and Frank Dean were riding together on a saddle horse, in Platte county, Missouri, when a quarrel took place between them, which resulted in Dean stabbing Brown twenty-one times, killing him instantly. Brown was nineteen years old, and a son of Judge Thomas Brown, of Buchanan county, Missouri.

—Charles Reed, station keeper; James Lyttle, stage driver, and —— Tourney, a cook, were murdered on Christmas Eve at the Mission Camp Stage Station, near Tucson, Arizona; and Miss Reed was shot, but not killed, by a party of Sonorians, who plundered the place, murdered a teamster on the road, and escaped over the border into Mexico.

—Young Roebling, engineer of the East River bridge, reported that it would cost about $7,800 to fill the East River bridge caisson with water—without which he could not sink it—and that it would take him at least three months to do it. The next day the caisson caught fire, and the fire department engines filled it for nothing. That would be called good management.

—During some days past Bridgeport, Conn., has been excited by the shadow of a woman upon a tombstone at the city cemetery. The grave contains the remains of a boy who was said to have been thrown down staire and killed several years ago by the woman whose shadow thus singularly appears. Hundreds of citizens have visited the spot and witnessed the phenomenon.

—An enthusiastic Connecticut man proposes to bet: 1st. $1,000 that John T. Hoffman will be nominated and elected President. 2d. $1,000 that Gilbert C. Walker, of Virginia, will be nominated and elected Vice-President. 3d. $1,000 that Walker will receive the larger popular vote. 4th. $1,000 that the State of Connecticut will give a majority for Hoffman and Walker.

—Governor Geary has signed the death warrant of John Hanlon, convicted of the murder of Mary Mohrman, fixing the 1st of February for the day of execution. The warrant was read to the prisoner yesterday by Sheriff Loeds. He listened to it with stoical indifference, and on being asked if he wanted anything, only complained that he was not allowed to see his wife every day.

—Cincinnati is happy in the possession of a man, or brute, who recently performed the feat of eating at one meal four pounds of raw pork sausage and two pounds of raw beefsteak. This tremendous feeder, after devouring the aforesaid, offered to bet twenty-five dollars that he could on the instant conclude this extraordinary performance by eating a beef's heart raw. There were no takers.

—Mr. David Carpenter, of Lock Haven, has the skin of a calf, which was obtained near Jersey Shore some three months ago, and which has been stuffed for preservation. It has one head, two bodies joined together in the middle, two tails, seven legs, one of them forked below the knee, with two feet, each of which has natural hoofs. This calf is truly a most singular freak of nature—perhaps unequaled in the animal history of the world.

—Dr. Hembold has just placed a large full rigged vessel upon the roof of his drug store on Broadway. It is a perfect model of James Gordon Bennet, Jr.'s, yacht Dauntless, and is so named by Dr. Hembold. It has all the rigging and spars of a vessel ready for sea, and has a crew of one man who is paid $20 a week to wash down decks, scrape spars, tar the rigging, man the life boat, hoist the colors, and command the yacht. His position is no sinecure.

—A farmer's boy on Muscatine Island, Iowa, has a very large rat, which he has domesticated and trained to do various amusing things, among them the getting up on his hind feet, and, at a signal from his little master, attempting to crow like a rooster. The rat will follow the boy as a puppy does its master. This is the same boy, probably, who trained a saddle rock oyster to follow him up and down stairs, and to bait his hook when he went fishing.

—Mrs. Belknap, wife of the secretary of war, who died in Washington last Friday night, was a southern lady, the daughter of Dr. Tomlinson, of Harrodsburg, Kentucky. She was truly an estimable woman, and her loss will be deeply lamented. Subsequent to her marriage, a few years ago, she spent some months in Europe where she was universally admired, and where she made many friends. She is the second Kentucky lady who has died recently in Washington.

—This story comes from Cedar Falls, Iowa: "An up-town bridegroom dreamed on his wedding night that he was chained to a log on a railroad track, and awoke to find himself on the floor with his head nearly mashed with a chair, and an excited woman standing over him, asking if it was customary for brides to be dragged out of bed by the feet. She said she never had submitted to such extortion before, and she'd be darned if she would now. He told her it was new to him, too."

—A dispatch from Madrid, Spain, says that on the night of Dec. 27th, as General Prim was leaving the Cortes, eight shots were fired at his carriage by a party of men in the street. General Prim was wounded in the left arm and right hand, three places, and his Adjutant was also wounded, but not dangerously. No public disturbance was occasioned, as the authorities took prompt measures to prevent an outbreak and arrest the would be assasins. Great popular indignation is manifested at the attempted murder.

A NIGHT OF HORROR.—*Destruction of Life and Property in Richmond.*—Christmas was a gloomy day in Richmond. The night before was the coldest for thirteen years, the thermometer indicating five degrees above zero, and the streets being covered with hard frozen snow. At half-past two o'clock on Christmas morning fire was discovered in the lower floor of Spottswood Hotel, and the whole building was soon after in flames.—The hotel was filled with guests who, on being awakened by the alarm, ran wildly about, seeking means of escape. Barefooted and with but little clothing, those who did escape, rushed into the snow-covered streets, trembling with fright and shivering with cold. When the flames had thrown an impassible barrier across the stairways, the guests commenced leaping from the windows, many receiving probably fatal injuries by concussion with the hard surface below. The most fearful scene of the disaster was the appearance of the housekeeper and some other ladies at a window in the fifth story, screaming for help. The fire-ladders were put up but failed to reach within two stories of the window, and while the firemen were trying to lengthen the ladders, the unfortunate women disappeared in thick smoke and were lost. It is known that seven persons were burned to death, and many more are missing.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Is the only infallible Hair Preparation for RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR AND PROMOTING ITS GROWTH.

It is the cheapest preparation ever offered to the public, as one bottle will last longer and accomplish more than three bottles of any other preparation

Our Renewer is not a Dye; it will not stain the skin as others.

It will keep the Hair from falling out.

It cleanses the Scalp, and makes the Hair **SOFT, LUSTROUS AND SILKEN.**

Our Treatise on the Hair sent free by mail.

R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H., Proprietors.

ONE DOLLAR ENGINE

Dollar Steam Engine! 1000 *Revolutions per Minute.* For a full description of this most Wonderful and Ingenious Toy of the Age, see *Hearth and Home* of Nov. 26. Sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of $1.80, by COLBY BROS. & CO., 608 Broadway, N. Y., or by Express on receipt of $1.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of MICH'L CUNNINGHAM, dec'd. Letters Testamentary on the Estate of Mich'l Cunningham, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in Carrolltown borough and Susquehanna township, they request all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

PHENRY SCANLAN, } Executors.
JOHN MANNION, }

Dec. 22, 1870.-6t.

VALUABLE STORE AND DWELLING HOUSE PROPERTY FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers on the most reasonable terms his STORE and HOUSE PROPERTY, located on High street, Ebensburg borough. It is in the business centre of town, convenient in every respect, and in good condition. Will be sold low for cash.

H. A. SHOEMAKER.

Ebensburg, Dec. 7, 1870.-3m.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to the members of the "*Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria County, Pa.*" that an election will be held at their office in Ebensburg, Pa., between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m., on the *Second Monday* (being the 9th day) *of January next*, for the purpose of electing Twelve (12) Directors to serve during the ensuing year.

E. J. LLOYD, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Dec. 22, 1870. [*Echo* copy.]

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Estate of JAMES M'GOUGH, dec'd. Letters of Administration on the Estate of James McGough, late of Allegheny township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

DEMETRIUS M'GOUGH, } Adm'rs.
FRANCIS O'FRIEL, }

Dec. 15, 1870.-6t.*

SAVE MONEY!

BY PATRONIZING

M. L. OATMAN & CO.,

CHEAP CASH DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS DRY GOODS,

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

Ready-Made CLOTHING,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

SATINETTS, JEANS,

FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS,

And a Fresh and Complete Stock of

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

CONSISTING OF

DOUBLE EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR,

GRAIN, FEED,

BACON, SALT, FISH,

FRESH VEGETABLES,

DRIED & CAN'D FRUITS,

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,

SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.

Also, a large stock of the

Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,

STORE ON HIGH STREET,

Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,

Ebensburg, Pa.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS! AT THE EBENSBURG HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives of great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Saw Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Mill Gates and Measures, Lumber Stirkes, Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifle Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Old Stove Plate, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO & CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, Feb, 28, 1867.-tf.

TOWN and COUNTRY PROPERTY FOR SALE.

1. A LOT OF GROUND in Mountain View, good Plank House and Outbuildings, under the entire house. Will be sold cheap on easy terms.

2. ONE LOT OF GROUND in Mountain View, 66 feet front on Main street and 200 feet deep, a choice selection of Fruit Trees on this Lot. It is a most desirable location for building.

3. A LARGE TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE on Lot adjoining the above; finely finished with all conveniences. Good outbuildings and an abundance of fruit trees.

4. A TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE in the Ward of Ebensburg. Cellar kitchen, with cistern water. Good outbuildings and the same Lot. All in good repair. Rents for $180.

5. A LARGE TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE in the West Ward, suitable for two families. Lot 33 feet front on Main street and 80 feet deep. Could be divided. Rents for $180.

6. A TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE in the Ward, suitable for two families. Lot 66 feet front on Main street and 100 feet deep. A desirable property.

7. BUILDING LOTS in West Ward, Ebensburg.

8. PASTURE LOTS, of about 6 acres each, one mile from town.

9. TIMBER, suitable for cord wood, on 40 or 50 acres each, one mile from town.

10. SIXTY ACRES HE

mbria Freeman.

SDAY, : : : JAN. 5, 1871.

30 P. ROWELL & CO., 40 Park Row, ., and S. M. PETTENGILL & CO., 37 . New York, are the sole agents for the EEMAN in that city, and are authorized contract for inserting advertisements ir lowest cash rates. Advertisers in requested to leave their favors of the above houses.

A FREE GIFT FOR ALL.

ersons paying subscribers of our paper ir valuable volume, commencing on January will receive the PEOPLE'S WEEKLY, ne equivalent of which will be issued from ment of the *entire year for nothing*—ne cumbrous, the trifling sum required ge. Just think of it—two weekly apers for $2.00! All subscribers ake advantage of this offer.

ING FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

he Boys and Girls' Magazine and the reeman at greatly reduced rates.—reeman and *Demorest's Young* ne year for $2.50, for one year to with a choice of premium; or the ne year to $2.50—thus reducing price of our paper to $1.00 per ar. *Demorest's Young America* is all ly Magazine for Boys and Girls, and ntertaining Stories, Poems, Muse, and many other pleasant features, ly illustrated, and cannot fail to in-ose and elevate, and assist to make ssful Americans useful, truth-Nothing more entertaining or ful could be selected as a holiday gift for *Demorest's Young America*.

DVANTAGES OF CLUBBING.

have made arrangements by which we CAMBRIA FREEMAN for the year ce of Two Dollars and Fifty-Five Cents to all ers for DEMOREST'S MONTHLY ine, and in addition to the regular subscription ll be furnished by *Demorest's Mag-*ne, consisting proof of its superiority, ve are surprised to hear that it Increas-ds of superior excellence in every ch an unlimited enterprise can bring ly this magazine deserves it. Ex-ry number is complete in itself, and ustrations are of the highest or-ey are instructive and valuable, and ecorrect and of the latest styles.

TH BETTER—LOOK AT THIS.

the valuable premiums ever offered by ers of any magazine are those now subscribers to DEMOREST'S MONTHLY. ve a choice from a list of thirty-five ch are useful premiums, worth from $2 ld usually bring which is a splendid Chromo ld cannot be purchased for $5. Each sub-ER FREEMAN and DEMO-ONTHLY will get one of these valuable ng, in addition to the fifty cents in addition named in the preceding Proposal, or ce for the Premium, the *Monthly* and ne each invariably in advance. The for clubs are equally as liberal.

e Phrenological Journal,

ustrated, First-Class Family Mag-devoted to the Science of Man.

e Physiology and Physiognomy, with Character," and how to read Character, or the Natural History of Practical Articles on Physiology, Diet, ic, the Laws of Life and Health,— Sketches and Biographies of the lead-and Women of the World, are Impor-Each general and useful infor-ve is going to types of the day is given, ded to be the most interesting and Periodical Magazine published. The ce of this unsurpassable ly $3.00 per year, but by a special ar-we are enabled to offer the PHRE-L for the Premium for six new to the FREEMAN at 42.00 each, cash ers in conformity with the Premium Phrenological and Family Magazine, to ers, for $3.50 per ld want a good Family Magazine, Address all orders to this

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

arcity of money and in debt, but we pper that makes a "biff of difference" ome—regardless of those who owe us. for ous oblivions to all our appeals ime, still they may awaken to a real-ity in a couple of weeks from now, ed to collect what is due us, if possi-ls close of this volume, and those who in arrears will be required to pay a ore than would now be needed to settle ospective accounts. Next week we shall e by certain marks on their paper how arrears those are who owe us for one more, and we hope the hint will have ired effect.

and Mishaps at and near Home.

Pulverized hog" is the poetical name for k.

monster owl was shot and killed in rden on Wednesday night of last week. rick Gerling was killed on the rail-Thursday week, but where it happen-not stated.

John Gibbons, of Clearfield township, e his farm, live stock, etc., at public Thursday next.

carlet fever is very prevalent in some s of Somerset county. William Burkey, mahoning township, has lost four chil-by the disease.

m. Kittell, Esq., we are glad to note, most entirely recovered from the effects recent severe fall, and is able to be upon ded ends once more.

ames P. Milliken, Esq., Attorney at Law Claim Agent, Hollidaysburg, has our for a large and handsomely printed lendar for the year 1871.

ne bold Foster, of the Chimbria House, owned pork raiser, slaughtered four one day last week which aggregated up 1,280 pounds of clean meat.

rtain ice, or rather the ice on the dams ay, was broken on Friday last, and since ere has been a general filling up of ice with frozen blocks fully one foot thick.

Samuel McFarland, of Hempfield p, Westmoreland county, fell through oof of his saw mill, a distance of ten many days ago, and was severely in-

distillery and bonded warehouse in Huntingdon township, Westmoreland was burned to the ground a few days Fire supposed to be accidental—loss

rumor has it that Mr. N. Vinroe, late of ockery firm, designs opening a boot and re in the west end of the Cambria building. If so we wish him abundant

Belching the girls was as much murder other kind of slaying, there would be capital punishment than capital fun meted some young fellows we wot of in this mber.

e District Court at Johnstown was or-, and disorganized in the short space minutes on Monday last, our district ty officers having no authority to set rpetuities.

r. Wm. Hitchman, of Mt. Pleasant, reland county, had one of his legs bro-Thursday week, in consequence of the e was riding slipping upon the ice and upon him.

expected to be furnished with an ab-of the proceedings of the Teachers' Insti-ch started in expectation of being so fa-well it was too late to make any report of its doings.

he holidays just passed were probably most that have been experienced in this for many years. The fact that Christ-and New Year's proper fell upon Sunday had much to do with the result.

he County Auditors went to work this Monday morning to make out the annual ment of receipts and expenditures, and to be employed for three or four weeks me. The board consists of Messrs. James Anthony Anna and John Wagner.

wo little boys named Gilbert and Robert while playing on the ice on the Juniata n Williamstown, on Monday week, broke n and both were drowned. Their ages st and 11 years, but young as they were, were the main support of their father, who by blind.

near Grapeville, Hempfield township, reland county, a man was killed on Pennsylvania railroad, between Manor and stations, on Thursday last. Deceased ouf and dumb, and was walking on the and was struck by the Pittsburg express west. He was removed to Manor sta-

—As we were one of the number who gave publicity to the report that a certain William Long had died of delerium tremens in the Bedford jail, we deem it due to the bereaved family to say that the Bedford Gazette pronounces the rumor false, so far as the cause of death assigned is concerned.

—The roads of Northern Cambria are in tip-top condition for sledding and sleighing purposes, and the amount of lumber, etc., brought in seems almost incredible. Hon. A. A. Barker alone, we understand, received fully 1,000,000 feet of pine lumber during the past week, besides shook and other lumber in large quantities.

—A lady calling herself Mystic Norton lectured to a small audience in the Court House on Friday evening last, and would have repeated the lecture on Saturday evening had not the small audience dwindled down to no audience at all. Her subject was "A Plea for the Girls," but her treatment of it is said to have been rather indifferent.

—An old lady named Diviney was instantly killed in Blairsville, a few days ago, by a sewing machine falling upon her while she was attempting to remove it down stairs. Mrs. Diviney was the wife of John Diviney, who was postmaster of that town under President Andrew Jackson and was for forty years a leading Democratic politician in that county.

—Since our last issue we have been treated to weather of the most intensely cold as well as the most moderate character for this season of the year. The thermometer ranged from 8 degrees below to some 30 odd above zero. At present writing the cold has the inside track, but the indications are that it will not long remain master of the situation. This has indeed been thus far an open winter.

—An old man named Kelly, a resident of Jackson township, while on his way home from this place, on Saturday last, was overcome by the intense cold or some other influence, and fell from his sled, and would doubtless have been frozen to death had he not been found and resuscitated by some good Samaritans who happened to pass that way shortly after the mishap. When discovered Kelly was in an almost unconscious condition.

—Our clever friend Bob Thomas has again placed us under obligations—this time for a Christmas gift in shape of a box of Marvin's celebrated jumbles, which we found exceedingly delicious. Bob keeps fully supplied with all of Marvin's superior crackers and other products, besides oysters, confectionaries, etc., and not being one-sided in his advertising and other favors, he deserves the patronage of all classes. Bob into Bob's for the good things.

—The contract for the erection of the new jail at Clearfield has been awarded to Mr. Geo. Thorn for the sum of $89,500. It is none of our funeral, but we have been reliably informed that the bid of Mr. William Callan, the contractor for the new jail here, was fully $10,000 less than the contract price named above; and it will not do to say that he could not have offered the proper sureties for the faithful fulfilment of the contract had it been given him.

—A wandering printer named W. C. Wright, who worked for us a couple of days about a month ago, and who applied to the Masonic fraternity here for pecuniary aid, was found dead on the steps of the Columbus (O.) Statesman office one morning recently. He was considerably injured about the head, but how it happened, or whether said injuries caused his death, was not ascertained. His body was taken in charge and interred by his brother Masons.

—A fatal accident occurred on Saturday near Irwin station, by which a man named John Roberts lost his life. He had been on one of the trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad, but got off and walked along the track a short distance, when the Johnstown Accommodation west came by. The engine struck him, throwing him clear over the track into the creek, a distance of thirty feet, killing him instantly. The body was recovered and left with the agent of the company at Irwin's Station.

—A young man named Rager was kicked in the face by a horse one day last week, in Jackson township, and had his skull fractured and was otherwise so seriously injured that his life is said to be despaired of. He had entered the stable and laid his hand on the horse without first speaking to the animal, and the consequence was that the horse, who would have recognized his voice had he spoken, became fractious and kicked him in the manner and with the result stated. Certainly a warning to those who have the care of horses.

—If we had the time, space and ability we might write a whole column about the advent of the new year, but as we are somewhat deficient in all these particulars, we content ourself with wishing all the readers of the FREEMAN a happy, prosperous and healthful career for the twelvemonth just ushered in; yet if there should prove to be more health, prosperity and contentment than is needed to go around, we trust that those who have squared accounts with the printer will be vouchsafed a double portion, and that those who have already paid for the coming year in advance will have a treble share of those desirable blessings showered upon them.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ed. M. Kerr gave one more of their really enjoyable entertainments at the Court House on Tuesday evening of last week, and although they were not greeted with so large an audience as attended each of their previous concerts, we feel sure that it was not because our people have tired of their vocal efforts, but because so many were absent from home during the holidays. Mrs. Kerr is one of the sweetest singers we have ever listened to, and Mr. Kerr has one of the best cultivated and deepest bass voices human biped was ever blessed with—so deep in fact that one could almost imagine that his very salves were joining in the chorus when he pours forth those stalwart strains of delicious melody for which he has such a peculiar and pleasing aptitude. How much, if anything, was realized for the reading room project we did not learn.

THE LADIES' FAIR.—This commendable enterprise was for the most part in the full tide of successful operation up to Saturday evening last, when it once more closed, to be re-opened on Friday and Saturday night of this week, on the first of which occasions the Carrolltown brass band will be in attendance and discourse sweet music for the entertainment of all present. The absence from home on holiday jaunts of many of the residents of this vicinity had a somewhat damaging effect on the Fair, but, taken altogether, it has thus far exceeded in a pecuniary point of view the most sanguine expectations of those most deeply interested in its welfare. The contest for the handsome meerschaum pipe, which did so much towards creating an interest and encouraging a rivalry among the friends of the respective candidates, was brought to a close on Christmas Eve, and resulted in favor of Mr. John D. Barkley, who bore off the coveted prize in triumph. The vote stood: J. D. Barkley, 448; I. Crawford, 116½; Geo. Riddle, 91½—ten cents being the price of each vote. The pipe being thus disposed of, attention has since been directed towards the silver-headed cane, the present candidates for which are the following named gentlemen: Felix Beck, Loretto, Lawrence Schroth, Carrolltown, and Isaac Crawford, Ebensburg. The respective friends of the candidates are said to be "pushing things," and the indications are that the campaign is going to be extremely hot. Loretto has already marshalled her hosts and presents a very formidable front, while Carrolltown, which never does things by halves or permits herself to be vanquished, is up and doing, and will give a good account of herself when the Fair again opens. So it behooves our Ebensburg friends to look well to their laurels, if they do not wish their champion to be worsted in the contest—a result we feel sure they have no idea of permitting, if they can help it. The Fair, when it again opens, promises to be livelier, as it will be better (many more valuable articles having been promised for the occasion) than ever, and those who want to enjoy a pleasant time and aid a worthy cause should not fail to be present in full force on Friday and Saturday evenings next.

SEND, IF YOU CAN'T GO.—If requested, Wanamaker & Brown will send samples of their goods, prices, and rules for self-measure, to any one out of Philadelphia; and they guarantee a fit in such cases, and satisfaction in all respects.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER cleanses the head from dandruff. Give it a trial.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, Jan. 2, 1871.

DEAR FREEMAN—New Year's is here to-day. To all the living it is a new year. Not so to the dead ones dear. Some who read this will drop a tear to the memory of dear departed ones—others will pass it by as unworthy of a thought. But ere another new year comes they might almost wish to recall the sentiment. So fickle is life—so certain is death—that we cannot count on a single day. The new year is here, and already it is gone. It was greeted with the discharge of firearms, but ere the last gun is discharged it has already passed into the oblivion of all things past. And we, too, are all passing rapidly into the same dreary realm.

"Days, months and years slide soft away,"

and we scarcely dream that we are swiftly gliding onward to the grave. Full of health, and buoyant of hopes, we do not realize that we are mortal till the corroding power of death seals the deed with his seal. The insect that flutters in the summer sun for a moment never thinks how near its end may be. We are the intelligent ephemera of time, but have no greater or stronger claims to time's clemency than the fluttering insect. The monarch Death gives no liens in his domain. In the skull that was lately exhumed in California once reveled the same presumptious ideas of pride and greatness that too frequently occupy our minds; yet that skull has lain for thousands of years unknown and forgotten except by HIM who remembers all things. The soul that animated that skull, however, is cared for or punished by ONE who letteth not even a sparrow fall without His notice. Placing our trust in the same Divine power, let us all hope that preserving care, and not coming wrath, may be meted out to us when the places that know us now here shall know us no more forever.

The holidays were not so fully celebrated here as they would have been had money been more plentiful. The Cambria Iron Company do not pay until the end of the month, and as the great holiday (Christmas) arrived one week too soon, the Christmas trees were not so gorgeously decorated as they might otherwise have been. Indeed, we noticed one humane person going round with a subscription paper taking twenty-five cent contributions, for the starving family of a deceased Union soldier, and we doubt not there were many more cases of destitution. Still, the vast majority of our citizens enjoyed the holidays to their entire satisfaction and gratification.

One of the features of the holidays here was the TEACHER'S INSTITUTE, which was in session for five days just preceding Christmas. The Institute was a good one, though the proceedings do not show it. We do not attach any blame to the worthy secretaries, as the minutes were kept in proper form, but the practical details of the Institute cannot be gathered from the printed report. The teachers—ninety-two in number—acquitted themselves handsomely, and gave INTERNAL evidence of self-improvement. No doubt you will publish an abstract of the doings of that body in your present issue.

Kate Estelle and her New York troupe played the old year away in Parke's Opera House, continuing the exercises to the "wee sma' hours." The play was "Under the Gas Light," which was well rendered and afforded a crowded house much pleasure. This is the second appearance here of this celebrated troupe within the last few weeks. They are appreciated by the lovers of amusement in this vicinity.

The Millville borough schools, which have only been open during the month of December, attained an average of 85 per cent, notwithstanding the intervention of the Institute and the holidays. The directors of this borough allowed the teachers the time spent at the Institute meeting. But closing the schools so soon after starting them causes a falling off in the per centum. There are eight schools and 424 pupils. There are evidently 75 pupils who have not yet entered the schools, but who will be enrolled this month. The schools are in a flourishing condition.

Sleighing has been tolerably good here for the past week, and horse flesh in great demand. Some stylish sleighs traverse our streets and some fancy horses propel the machines. The farmers, too, have a better breed of horses than they had a few years ago. The war absorbed the old stock, and better blood was selected to supply the vacuum thus made.

District Court is in session here, but nothing of importance will be transacted, for want of jurisdiction. Capt. Hite, Prothonotary, the new Sheriff, and a host of Ebensburg attorneys are present on the occasion. What do attorneys live on these days? Do they go halvers with the printers? Law business is not as brisk as it used to be before the war.

Thomas J. Chapman, Esq., very kindly presented your correspondent with a copy of the "School Law," for which he has our thanks. Perhaps a hint to study it! John Q. A. Benshoff, who keeps a book store on Main street, also presented us with a "Natural History of Animals," by Adrian J. Ebell, M. D., from which we infer that we are an animal. The book is only half a dollar, and contains much valuable information for teachers and others.

ROB ROY.

HAPPY BE YE!—After having contributed so much by the sale of toys and fancy goods towards making happy so many young hearts in this vicinity, it remains only for Th. Roberts to wish all old and young friends, as we are sure he does, a happy, prosperous New Year, and to announce, as we do for him, the fact that he intends going on in the even tenor of his way, supplying everybody who desires such things with the best of clocks, watches, jewelry, books, stationary, fancy goods, cigars, tobacco, etc., on fully as liberal terms as any dealer in his line. And that's what's the matter.

WORTH KNOWING.—The coldest hour of the twenty-four is between four and five in the morning, and the warmest is from two to three in the afternoon. The mean heat is from half-past eight to half-past nine. The greatest range is in July and the least in December, while the greatest variety of superb goods and the least prices will be found at the renowned cheap store of A. J. Christy, Loretto, where all tastes can be suited, all wants supplied, and all customers made glad with the best of goods at the very lowest prices.

"WHEN snow from the north comes over the mountain, and stars brightly illumine the night—when icicles drop like long spears from the fountain and the boys on their sleds are all filled with delight"—then you should get your "spondulics" together, and make rapid haste for the Shoemaker store, where the cash in this bleakest of weather will buy goods much lower than ever before. Now is the time to go in and get bargains, for the great closing out sale has already commenced.

HONOR TO WHOM, &C.—One of the most liberal contributors to the Ladies' Fair now in progress is the proprietor of the mammoth hardware, stove and tinware establishment over the way, Mr. George Hundley, and although he may not thank us for doing so, we cannot refrain from giving him credit for his liberality in this as in all his other dealings and doings with his fellow men. Mr. H. is one of our worthiest citizens, and deserves all the patronage that can be bestowed upon him.

WANTS.—If you want a little more light on the subject, emitted from one of the best patented lamps ever invented—if you want the best wheat and buckwheat flour sold in this market, or feed of any kind—if you want to buy superior brooms by wholesale at Pittsburg prices—if you want to do any or all these things, and get full value for your money, be sure to call on E. J. Mills, at his flour and feed store on Main street, near Centre street.

NOW'S THE TIME.—If you have any money to invest, now is the time to buy cheap goods at the popular cash store of V. S. Parker, for the holidays have gone by and he has still a large stock of seasonable goods of all kinds on hand—which goods he is perfectly willing to get rid of in the shortest possible space of time, and is determined to almost give them away to those who have the good sense to bring along the money and get the best kind of bargains.

TWO WAYS.—There is a wrong way and a right way. The right way is for every one who wants a new Christmas suit to go to James J. Murphy's Ready-made Clothing Emporium, No. 160 Clinton street, Johnstown, and buy a suit of the best clothing this side of V. S. Parker. Mr. Murphy has truly a beautiful display of ready-made clothing now on hands, including boy's clothing. Also underclothing of all kinds, with collars, neck-ties and fashionable etceteras. As Christmas comes, but once a year, give him a call.

TIRED AND BUSY.—John J. Murphy is almost worn down by the constant labor of selling dry goods and dress goods at the cheap Mansion House Corner, Johnstown, but tired as he is, the people keep him busy day and night measuring calicoes, delaines, nubslin, silks, satins, lace, velvit, carpets, etc. Such a rush is seldom seen. Murphy sighs, but says nothing, only he feels glad when ten o'clock comes. Murphy's is the place for ladies to go who want cheap bargains and new goods.

FEMALE DISEASES.

At the present day it is extremely rare to find a female who is entirely free from some one or other of the diseases peculiar to her sex. Go where you will, on the mountain top or in the valley, in the hamlet or in the city, among the rich or the lowly, there will be found very few females who are not laboring under physical affliction peculiar to womanhood.

The cause of this we will not undertake to explain. The numerous applications made to us for relief during our twenty years' practice has long since induced us to make especial study and investigation of those diseases, and their best method of cure. They are maladies of a peculiar character, and as a general thing they require a method of treatment entirely unlike that adopted for those common to both sexes. In fact, the very frequency and extent of female diseases in our midst, is good evidence that the "common treatment" has not met with success, and shows that some more efficient course should be adopted.

We were long since convinced that local remedies and external appliances, bandages, etc., were mere palliatives for the time, and of no permanent value whatever, but oftimes injurious; and that an efficient course of medication was the only hope of cure.

For the benefit of those who may be afflicted with any disease peculiar to the sex, whether from a slight cold, followed by a *derangement* and *irregularity* of the general system, which many times produces cough, expectoration, tightness of chest, difficult breathing, palpitation, etc., with all the symptoms of "going into a decline," or from any of the very many other causes which render such a large share suffering among women as to make life a burden to them, we would say that our remedies are selected and prepared with a special view towards these ends, and will give relief in all these kind of cases, without needless exposure to indelicate examinations, or the wearing of disagreeable instruments or cumbrous appliances.

We have *cured* hundreds—yes, thousands—of cases by medical treatment alone, hundreds of whom we have never seen, but who only obtained their medicines after having *sent us* their cases for examination.

Our remedies in these diseases are *mild* but *effectual*, and are such as we have found out to act in conformity with the laws of nature in regulating health; and from the success which has almost invariably crowned our efforts in these cases, we can promise, and do promise, a speedy cure in every case where a reasonable hope can be entertained.

Send us a vial of morning urine by Express, and we can send you the necessary medicines.

DRS. L. & T. L. OLDSHUE,
132 Grant St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

HOLIDAY! HOLIDAY!! HOLIDAY!!!

Presents! Presents!! Presents!!!

The following NEW GOODS (all suitable for Holiday presents) have just been opened at MAYER'S NEW YORK DRY GOODS, MILLINERY and CLOTHING STORES, Nos. 212 and 214 Main street, Johnstown:

EACH STORE SEPARATE, BUT ACCESS FROM ONE TO THE OTHER.

Broche Shawls, black and red centres, as low as	$12.00
French Merinos, every shade, from	$0.75 to 1.50
Irish Poplins, every shade, from	.75 to 1.25
Best assortment of Black Alpacas	.30 to 1.25
Corded and Plain Alpacas from	.25 to .75
Gorgeous Plaids, largest stock in town, from	.40 to 3.00
Plain and Corded Black Silks from	1.50 to 4.50
Chinchillas Beavers, for Sacks and Cloaks, from	2.00 to 5.00
Black Beavers in great variety	1.75 to 6.00
Figured Changeable Poplins, from	.50 to 1.50
Children's Furs, per set, from	2.50 to 10.00
Misses' Furs, per set, from	3.50 to 12.00
Ladies' Furs, per set, from	4.00 to 50.00
Children's Trimmed Hats, from	1.00 to 4.50
Misses' Trimmed Hats, from	1.25 to 3.50
Ladies' Trimmed Hats, from	1.50 to 10.00
Bonnets of every shape and size	5.00 to 15.00

We have also received 600 sets of Ladies' an Children's Furs, which we will sell from $2 to 5 cheaper per set than they can be bought anywhere else, as they were sent to us by one of the largest houses in New York on consignment and are to be sold regardless of cost. *Looking don't cost anything.*

P. S. In addition to the above we offer
1,500 Overcoats;
1,000 Business Coats;
2,000 pairs Pants;
2,000 Gent's Vests;
600 Boys' Jackets;
500 Boys' Pants;
300 Children's Suits;

all of the best kind of material and make, of every desirable color, pattern and style, and at *prices unmistakably* LOWER than we have ever before offered Clothing *under any circumstances.* Remember the **New York Dry Goods and Clothing Hall, 212 and 214 Main street, Johnstown.** MAYER, Proprietor.

IMPORTANT TO ALL.—As this is the time of year when people are making inquiries as to where they can buy the best coal for the least money, we take pleasure in informing the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity that Messrs. Thomas Bradley and John A. Lemon have entered into partnership for the mining and shipping of the celebrated Lemon vein coal, at Gallitzin, and will not only guarantee it to be the very best bituminous coal for cooking and heating purposes, but will furnish it 20 per cent. cheaper than any other parties in the trade. All orders entrusted to them will be promptly filled, or families and all others in this vicinity can be supplied by either Mr. Ed. Humphries or Mr. R. E. Thomas, who will keep a constant supply of this excellent coal on hand. [12-22.-1m.*

THAT COLD SNAP sent lots of people to S. J. Hess & Bro.'s Clothing Store, No. 241 and 243, Main street, Johnstown, where the outer man can be supplied with all that makes one warm and comfortable. Hess & Brother (formerly Leopold's) have a great assortment of cheap, coarse winter clothing, suitable for rough weather. They have also fine dress Sunday clothing, and wedding suits; also gents' furnishing goods. Then they sell very cheap.—This is the main point with purchasers. Pay them a visit.

N. F. CARROLL has returned from the city, bringing another immense stock of new goods—the choicest dry goods in the market. Also a fine lot of fresh groceries for Christmas—just the time to sell pepper, alspice, cinnamon, and the like. Mr. Carroll has just hit the market for cheap Christmas presents. Dresses for one dollar, and a dollar's worth of groceries for eighty cents. Mr. Carroll keeps at No. 215 opposite the Opera House, Main street, Johnstown. Call and spend a dollar or two. Mr. Carroll will give you the worth of your money.

MARRIED.

ROSS—HADZ.—At the Catholic chapel in this place, on Tuesday, Dec. 27th, 1870, by Rev. R. C. Christy, Mr. JAMES ROSS, of Blacklick township, and Miss REBECCA HADZ, of Cambria township.

DIED.

PARRISH.—In Gallitzin township, on Thursday, Dec. 29th, 1870, JOSEPH LAMBERT, son of John and Mary Jane Parrish, aged 5 years, 9 months and 15 days.

The years were few wherein the priceless gem, They watched so tenderly, the first was given them; Their joys were many, as each day its charms More fair unfurled in their clasping arms: And, ah! their grief too deep for comfort is From any hand or any voice but His Who called, still robed in pure baptismal white, Their little "Joe" from earth to Heav'n, this night. M. J. M.

PAY UP! PAY UP!—All persons having accounts standing with the subscriber for a period of three months or more, are hereby respectfully requested to call without further delay and make settlement of the same, as I need what is due me and must have it, even though I be forced to collect it according to law. V. LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Jan. 5, 1871.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the surplus money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of personal property of James H. Howard, the undersigned hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment at the Prothonotary's Office, Johnstown, on MONDAY, FEB. 6, 1871, at 2 o'cl'k, P. M., at which time and place all persons interested can attend if they see proper.

C. W. EASLY, Auditor.

Johnstown, Jan. 5, 1871.-3t.

GUARDIAN'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, on SATURDAY, the 14th day of JANUARY, 1871, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, of which Thomas Cowan, late of Clearfield county, died seized, situate in White township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a dogwood corner, thence south 48 degrees, west 115 5-10 perches, to a post; thence north 52 degrees, east 115 perches, to a post; thence south 38 degrees, east 141 perches, to the place of beginning—containing 108 1-2 Acres, net, being part of a tract of land warranted in the name of Jacob Deckert.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale and the balance in one year, with interest, to be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser. JOS. M. SMITH,
Guardian of minor children of Thomas Cowan, deceased. [Jan. 5, 1871.-2t.]

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—
Estate of DANIEL O. SKELLY, dec'd.

Having been appointed Executors of the last Will and Testament of Daniel O. Skelly, late of Washington township, dec'd, the undersigned hereby notify all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them in proper shape for settlement.

WILLIAM SKELLY, } Executors.
JAMES SKELLY, }

Wilmore, Dec. 15, 1870-6t.*

New Advertisements.

TUSCARORA ACADEMY

The 2nd Session of the 35th school year will begin January 9th. Those desiring boarding, furnished room, washing and tuition in a first-class Boarding School for a term of nearly six months, for $125, please send for a circular to Academia, Pa.

UNIVERSAL SM: What is it? Send for the STAR IN THE WEST, Cincinnati. Large 8-page weekly; established 1827. It meets all the wants of the family; $2.50 per year, $1.25 for six months. Try it. Specimens free. Address WILLIAMSON & CANTWELL, Cincinnati, O.

CHRISTIAN STANDARD opposes Sects and advocates Primitive Christianity. *Best and cheapest* Family Weekly; 8 pages, 47 columns. Edited by Elders ISAAC ERRETT and J. S. LAMAR. *Only* $2 a year! Specimens *free*. R. W. CARROLL & CO., Pubs., Cincinnati, O.

GET 5 Persons to successfully canvass for Premiums we offer, and receive a $25 Waltham Watch for yourself. Address PEOPLE'S WEEKLY, Dayton, O.

GENUINE NORWAY OATS, and Alsike Clover. Sample packages *sent free* to all Farmers; also, a copy of the AMERICAN STOCK JOURNAL, by enclosing stamp to N. P. BOYER & CO., Parkesburg, Chester Co., Pa.

AGENTS!—Every Book Agent and ALL who see this, write me and be wise. Address F. S. Fuller, Pub'r, Springfield, Mass. *It will pay.*

NEW YORK Safety Steam Power Co. Steam Engines, with and without cut-off, and Sectional Safety Steam Boilers, built in quantities by special machinery. Send for circular, 44 Cortlandt Street, New York.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE!

FOR 1871.

THE FIRST EDITION OF ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND copies of **Vick's Illustrated Catalogue of Seeds and Floral Guide** is published and ready to send out—100 pages, and an Engraving of almost every desirable Flower and Vegetable. It is elegantly printed on fine tinted paper, illustrated with Three Hundred fine Wood Engravings and Two beautiful

COLORED PLATES.

The most beautiful and the most instructive Floral Guide published. A GERMAN EDITION published, in all other respects similar to the English.

Sent free to all my customers of 1870, as rapidly as possible, without application. Sent to all others who order them for **Ten Cents**, which is not half the cost. Address

JAMES VICK,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

1826 USE THE "VEGETABLE *PULMONARY BALSAM.*" 1870
The old standard remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption.—"*Nothing better.*" CUTLER BROS. & Co., Boston.

UPHAM'S DEPILATORY POWDER.—Removes superfluous hair in *five minutes*, without injury to skin. Sent by mail for $1.25.

UPHAM'S ASTHMA CURE
Relieves most violent paroxysms in *five minutes* and effects a speedy cure. Price $2 by mail.

THE JAPANESE HAIR STAIN
Colors the whiskers and hair a beautiful BLACK or BROWN. It consists of *only one application.* 75 cents by mail. Address S. C. UPHAM, No. 721 Jayne Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Circulars sent free. Sold by all Druggists.

$25 A WEEK SALARY!—Young men wanted as local and traveling salesmen. Address (with stamp) R. H. WALKER, 34 Park Row, New York.

EMPLOYMENT for ALL
$30 SALARY PER WEEK and expenses paid Agents, to sell our new and useful discoveries. Address B. SWEET & CO., Marshall, Mich.

Agents! Read This!

WE WILL PAY AGENTS A SALARY OF $30 PER WEEK and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. Address M. WAGNER & CO., Marshall, Mich.

A CARD.

A Clergyman, while residing in South America as a missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the Cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Diseases of the Urinary and Seminal Organs, and the whole train of disorders brought on by baneful and vicious habits. Great numbers have been cured by this noble remedy.—Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the recipe for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it, *free of charge.* Address Jos. T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, N. York City.

SLED SOLES!

A LARGE LOT OF

ONE AND TWO HORSE
AND SHORT
Sled Soles!

on hand and for sale by

GEORGE HUNTLEY,
Ebensburg, Pa.

GOOD FOR WILMORE!

THE LADIES COMPLIMENTED!!

NEW FIRM and NEW GOODS.

IT has been conceded of late years that the ladies of Wilmore and vicinity are the fairest as well as the most sensible of any locality in the county, which may probably in part be accounted for by the fact, not yet generally known, that they buy all their Millinery, Dress and Fancy Goods at the NEW STORE of E. PAUL & CO., who have just opened out the largest and most complete stock ever brought to Wilmore, consisting of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, &c., &c., which they sell at Johnstown prices for CASH or in exchange for country produce.

☞ Call and see for yourselves at the New Building, one door East of the new United Brethren Church. E. PAUL & CO.

Wilmore, Nov. 17, 1870.-3m.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, on the premises in Jackson township, on TUESDAY, the 31st day of JANUARY, instant, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate of which Peter Ruger died seized, to wit: *A PIECE or PARCEL OF LAND* situate in the township of Jackson, county of Cambria, state of Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of Geo. Wehn, Sam'l Albaugh, Fisher's Heirs, and others, containing 215 ACRES, more or less, about 50 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story LOG DWELLING HOUSE.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the residue in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser.

MICHAEL H. RAGER.

Jackson Twp., Jan. 5, 1871.-4t. Administrator.

CAUTION!—Having purchased the following named articles at a Constable's sale of the personal property of JOHN W. BRAWLEY, of Allegheny township, and left the same in the possession of said Brawley during my pleasure, I hereby caution all persons against interfering in any way with said property, to wit: 1 Bureau, 1 Lounge, 1 Dulcimer, 1 Stand, 2 Tables, 1 Cupboard, 2 large Rocking Chair, 6 Chairs, 2 Mantel Clocks, 1 Looking Glass, 1 Cook Stove and Pipe, 1 Iron Kettle, 1 large Iron Pot, 1 Rocking Cradle, 3 Bedsteads and Bedding, 2 Hogs, 10 or 12 Chickens, 1 Cow and bell, 7 Ducks, a lot of Rag Carpet. WM. J. BUCK.

Buck's Mills, Dec. 22, 1870.-3t.

STRAY HEIFER.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, residing at Henrietta, Washington township, on the 17th inst., a DARK BROWN HEIFER, about 1 year old, having horns, and with white spot on face, shulders, and belly. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.

Dec. 22, 1870.-3t.* JAMES MURPHY.

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO., ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa. The collection of notes and bills, whether due or not due, will receive prompt attention.

GREAT ANNUAL SALE!

THE LATENESS OF THE SEASON

AND AN

OVERSTOCK OF GOODS

Necessitates commencing earlier than usual our

GRAND CLEARING SALE!

Whilst we always sell at small profits, yet to make a

SWIFT AND LARGE SALE

WE WILL CUT STILL CLOSER!

THIS SEASON

OUR STOCK IS LARGER THAN EVER!

and all fresh, as these large Annual Sales clear us out.

EVERY ARTICLE OF EITHER

Men's or Boys' CLOTHING,

Is warranted to be of good material, well cut, and of substantial make, and as the

REDUCED PRICES

ARE OFFERED

IN GOOD FAITH.

WE INVITE

COMPARISON OF THE PRICES,

WHICH WILL PROVE

THAT THE WAY WE BUY ENABLES US TO GET

UNDER OTHER PEOPLE'S LOW PRICES!

Especially when we are willing to sell many articles at the

BARE COST OF MANUFACTURE

TO CLOSE THE SEASON.

WE WILL NOT CARRY STOCK

AND IT

MUST BE SOLD.

THE GOODS WILL BE ARRANGED BY THE FIRST DAY OF NEXT WEEK.

To give an idea of what we actually have, there are in store

10,000 Business Coats,	*3,000 Fine Chesterfields,*
15,000 Men's Pants,	*4,000 Boys' Jackets,*
15,000 Men's Vests,	*6,500 Boys' Pants,*
5,500 Overcoats,	*4,000 Children's Suits.*

THIS IS THE BEST KIND OF CLOTHING!

AND OF EVERY DESIRABLE COLOR, CUT AND QUALITY.

Our immense Six-story Buildings are packed from Basement to Loft,

ALL OF WHICH

WE ARE DETERMINED TO SELL.

For this occasion we have a large Corps of Salesmen, and will reinforce from our Cutting Department. Store will open at 6½

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

Johnstown, April 28, 1870. 1y.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM.....JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSARE,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

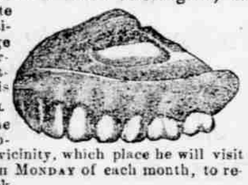
☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.



Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,

Altoona, Pa.,

Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

☞ Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

G. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Penton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.

KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct. 22, tf.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug. 27.

F. P. TIERNEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row.

Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.

Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN FENLON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug. 27.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. *Office, No. 109 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Foster's Drug Store.* Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. jl3.

THAT'S WHAT'S

THE

MATTER.

THE

LARGEST!

BEST!

FINEST!

AND MOST

COMPLETE!

And Varied

STOCK OF

Ready-Made

CLOTHING

EVER SEEN INSIDE THIS

OBSCURE VILLAGE

--OF--

EBENSBURG!

IS NOW

OPENED OUT!

AT

V. S. BARKER'S

CHEAP

CASHSTORE

GO TO BARKER'S

Clothing Store.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Exponas* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Clearfield county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the *Court House in the Borough of Clearfield*, on **Monday the 9th day of January, A. D. 1871**, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, to wit:

All that tract or body of land, comprising **600 Acres**, more or less, situate partly in Guelick township, Clearfield county, and partly in White township, Cambria county—the Clearfield county portion containing about **20 Acres**, more or less, and the Cambria county portion the residue—said tract or body of land comprising part of the survey in the name of Jas. McMurtrie and the whole of the survey in the name of Ann McMurtrie—the whole being described as follows: Beginning near the Cambria county line, at the north-west corner of the James McMurtrie survey, thence along the western boundary line of that survey and of the Ann McMurtrie survey, south 29 degrees, east 400 perches, to a maple, the south-west corner of the Ann McMurtrie survey; thence north 61 degrees, east along the line of Ann McMurtrie's survey 330 perches, to a dogwood, the south-east corner of Ann McMurtrie's survey; thence north 29 degrees, west along the eastern boundary line of the Ann McMurtrie survey 230 perches, to the common corner of the Ann McMurtrie and Jas. McMurtrie surveys; thence along the division line between said surveys, south 61 deg., west 198 perches, to a hemlock; thence north 15 degrees, west 16 perches, to a post; thence south 88 degrees, west 48 perches, to a post; thence north 4 degrees, west 28 perches, to a hemlock; thence south 61 degrees, west 30 perches, to the place of beginning—the portion in Clearfield county being unimproved; the portion in Cambria county containing improvements consisting of a Water Saw Mill, with Dwelling House, Stable, and about Two Acres of garden. Also, about Eight Acres of meadow on the roadside, adjoining S. North, and having about Four Acres of the mountain land cleared and fenced.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Morris R. Sayer. C. HOWE.

Dec. 15, 1870.-3t. Sheriff of Clearfield Co.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.

COOKING STOVES, HEATING STOVES.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE.

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

Nos. 150 and 152 Clinton Street,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

BUREAUS,	CANE CHAIRS,
BEDSTEADS,	WOOD SEAT CHAIRS,
WASHSTANDS,	KITCHEN FURNITURE,
SIDEBOARDS,	BED LOUNGES,
CHAMBER SETS,	MATTRESSES,
PARLOR SETS,	TETE-A-TETES,
WARDROBES,	EXTENSION TABLES,
BOOK CASES,	DINING TABLES,
LOUNGES,	CUPBOARDS,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at fair prices. Cabinet and Chairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

GOOD NEWS!

NEW GOODS!

The undersigned, having received and opened a splendid assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,

consisting of Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Tweeds, Jeans, Waterproof, Dress Goods of all kinds, such as French Merinos, Alpacas, Lustres, Delaines, Armures, Prints, &c., &c. Also, an endless variety of Shawls, Veils, Gloves, Hosiery and Fancy Articles for Ladies' wear, together with a choice stock of

MADE-UP CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS,

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers; a full assortment of FRESH GROCERIES; Hardware, Queensware, Dye Stuffs, Patent Medicines, &c.; CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, and all other articles of merchandise usually kept in a country store. All these goods we pledge our word to

SELL AT VERY LOWEST PRICES,

and are determined to give as good bargains as any dealer in town or country.

☞ Thankful for past favors, we hope to merit a continuance and increase of public patronage in the future. P. H. SHIELDS & SON.

Loretto, Pa., Nov. 3, 1870.-tf.

HOMES IN THE WEST!

AND

HOW TO OBTAIN THEM.

B. F. Brown, of Pittsburgh, has compiled and published a neat little book of ninety-six pages, with the above title. It gives a description of our leading Western States; all the Homestead and Pre-emption Laws, including the Act of July 15, 1870, granting

160 Acres Choice Land

to all Officers, Soldiers, Sailors and Marines who served 90 days and upwards. Price 50 cents.—Sent to any address on receipt of fifty cents and stamp. Address, B. F. BROWN,

New *Gazette* Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dec. 15, 1870.-2t.

CAUTION.—A BAY MARE, 5 years old, now in the possession of THOMAS MILLER, of Clearfield township, Cambria county, is the property of the undersigned, and all persons are notified not to purchase or otherwise interfere with said property. A. A. BROOKS.

Chest Springs, Dec. 15, 1870.-3t.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.—The copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the Law business, under the firm name of Shoemaker & Oatman, has been dissolved by mutual consent. P. A. SHOEMAKER,

Dec. 15, 1870.-3t. GEO. W. OATMAN.

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO., ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa. The collection of notes and bills, whether due or past due, will receive prompt attention.

AN INDIAN VILLAGE.

One can have no appreciative idea of an Indian village, unless he has been permitted to come across the prairie through a hot summer's sun, and suddenly discovers one nestled under the broad shade trees, beside a clear running stream, in a green valley.—How pleasant the grass then looks; how refreshing the bright waters, and how cosy the tall lodges, with their shaded verandahs of thickly interwoven boughs.

All day long we had toiled over the scorching plain, through clouds of grasshoppers that often struck us in the face with sufficient force to make the skin smart for several minutes. Once we had seen a mirage of a beautiful lake, fringed with trees and surrounded by green pastures, which invited us to pursue its fleeting shadows, but we well knew all about these deceptions by sad experience, and pushed steadily on over the burning sands.

These mirages often deceive the weary traveler of the desert. Suddenly the horseman sees a river or lake, apparently just ahead of him, and he rides on and on, hoping to come up to it. For hours it lies before his eyes, and then in a minute disappears, leaving him miles and miles out of his way, and in the midst of dreary sands.

Men have ridden all day striving to reach the beautiful river just before them, and then at night turn back to plod their weary way to where they had started from in the morning. These mirages often lead to death both men and horses.

The mirage we had seen was most delightful, representing a clear lake, with trees, meadows villages nestled on its shores, but it scarcely equalled the reality of the scene when, late in the afternoon we, ascended a rise in the prairie, and saw below us a wide stream lined with green trees, and on its banks a large Indian encampment.

The ponies pricked up their ears and neighed with pleasure as they smelt the water, and our own delight was unbounded. We halted for a moment to admire the beautiful prospect. Through the majestic trees, slanting rays of the sun shivered on the grass. Far away, widening like a huge silver-serpent, ran the river, while near by in a shady grove, stood the village—the children at play on the green lawns, not made by hands. The white sides of the teepees shone in the setting sunlight, and the smoke curled lazily upward from their dingy tops. Bright ribbons and red grass, looking like streamers on a ship, fluttered from the lodge-poles, and gaudily-dressed squaws and warriors walked about, or sat on the green sod under the trees. There were maidens, as beautiful as Hiawatha, or as graceful as Minnehaha, wandering, hand in hand, along the stream, or listening under the shade of some wide-spreading tree to words of love, as soft and tender as ever were poured into woman's ear.

Near the village were hundreds of horses and ponies, with bright feathers flaunting in their manes and tails as they cropped the rich grass of the valley.

A group of noisy children were playing at a game much resembling ten-pins; some boys were shooting at a mark with arrows, and up the stream several youths were returning home with rod and line, and fine strings of speckled trout.

Scores of men and women were swimming about in the river, now diving, and then dousing each other, amid screams of laughter from the bystanders on the shore. Here and there a young girl darted about like a fish, her black hair streaming behind her in the water. While we looked, the little children suddenly ceased from play and ran into the lodges; mounted men surrounded the herd, and the swimmers and promenaders hastened toward the village. We had been perceived by the villagers, and the unexpected arrival of strange horsemen at an Indian encampment always creates great excitement. They may be friends, but they are more often enemies, so the villagers are always prepared for a surprise.

Some men are seen running to and fro with guns and bows, and in a few minutes some mounted warriors left the encampment and rode toward us, going first to the top of the highest mound to see if they could discover other horsemen in the rear, or to the right or left of us.

No sooner did they ascertain there were but three in the party, than they rode boldly up and asked us our business. I told them who we were, and where we were from, upon which they cordially invited us into the village.

As we approached, men, women and children poured out of the encampment to look at the strangers, and having satisfied their curiosity, the sports and amusements of the evening were renewed.

I asked permission to camp of no one, for I needed none, as this was God's land, and not owned by ravenous and dishonest speculators. So I marched right down to the centre of the village, and finding a vacant space, pitched my lodge. It was not necessary to purchase a town-lot here, for no one, save Him who owns all, held real estate.

A few Santee women gathered about my squaws and chatted with them, anxious to learn the news from down the river. Seeing that they were interfering with the unpacking of the ponies and the erection of the lodge, I unceremoniously ordered them to be gone, and they went quietly away.—The lodge was soon up; the ponies unpacked and put out to graze. Having seen things put in order for the night, I sauntered out through the village to learn the news.

I was greatly surpised, when I learned there was a white man in the village, who had been sent out to the Indians as a missionary. All the savages spoke of him as a kind-hearted, good man, who was a great friend of the Great Spirit and of the Big Father at Washington.

I made haste to pay my respects to my white brother, and found him indeed a good Christian gentleman. He had a white wife and child, and he and they were living comfortably and pleasantly with these wild children of the desert. I talked more than an hour with the good man; it was so delightful to see and speak with one of my own blood and color. When I left him, I promised I would return the next day and dine with him, which I did. It may seem strange to hear one talk of "dining out" in an Indian camp, but I can assure my civilized readers the meal was none the less wholesome or abundant on account of the place in which it was served.

When I returned to my lodge, I found it surrounded by a crowd of dirty squaws and children, who were intent upon examining everything we had. I ordered them off, and could not help laughing when I compared the curiosity of these rude Indian women with what I had seen exhibited at church, in the States, by white women. There they go to church, not to hear the Gospel, but to see what their neighbors have to wear, and these Indian women have come to my lodge with the same laudible object. I am not certain that human nature is the same everywhere, but I am quite certain woman nature is the same all the world over.

[FROM BELDEN: THE WHITE CHIEF, published by A. H. HUBBARD, Philadelphia, Pa., and sold only by subscription.]

A CITIZEN of Raleigh, a few days ago, sat down on a hornets' nest to rest himself.—Never mind the rest.

A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

VINEGAR BITTERS

Hundreds of Thousands

Bear testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.

WHAT ARE THEY?

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also, the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver, and all the Viscera or Organs.

FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, whether in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or at the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters have no equal. ☞ Send for a circular.

THEY ARE NOT A VILE

FANCY DRINK,

Made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to direction and remain long unwell.

$100 will be given for an incurable case, provided the bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE and other WORMS, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully be circular around each bottle, printed in four languages—English, German, French and Spanish.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

Samuel E. Elmore, Pres't. - - - Francis D. Douglass, Sec'y.

THIS COMPANY ranks among the first class Life Insurance Companies doing business in Massachusetts, and by complying with the laws of that State, insures perfect safety to her Policy Holders. It grants 50 per cent loan of premium on Life Policies to its Insured, and by applying all the cash collected from its members to Insurance, gives the largest Insurance attainable for the amount of money invested. Its profits are divided among the Policy Holders, and its Dividends have never been less than 50 per cent., thus bringing the net cost of the Insurance within the most limited means, and affording the protection of a Policy on terms not excelled by any Company.

Trustworthy and reliable men are wanted to act as agents for this Company in Cambria and adjoining counties, and with such the most liberal arrangements will be made. To those who may be unacquainted with the business, full instructions and aid will be most cheerfully rendered whenever desirable or available.

COPE & JOHNSON,

Agents for Cambria County,

Johnstown, Pa.

HOUZ & NORTON, General Agents, 64 Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. [apr. 14.-1y.]

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works,

all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. BUCK & CO. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

W. W. JAMISON, M. D., Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa., Tenders his professional services to such of the citizens of the above place and vicinity as may require medical aid [April 21. 1y.]

E. H. PLANK, M. D., tenders his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office on High street, opposite the new Congregational church, East Ward. Night calls can be made at the late residence of Dr. R. S. Bunn, West Ward. [may12.]

FREE!

A WATCH!

A NICE WATCH!
A Hunting Case Watch!
A SILVER WATCH!
A RELIABLE WATCH!
A GOOD WATCH!
An AMERICAN Watch!
A WALTHAM WATCH!
A Watch for a Gentleman!
A Watch for a Lady!
Gold Chain for a Gentleman!
Gold Chain for a Lady!

An easy way to secure a reliable American Watch.

AGENTS are WANTED

TO PROCURE CANVASSERS FOR

THE PEOPLE'S WEEKLY.

The reward for getting five successful canvassers to work for premiums, which will be sent, to show canvassers, will be a genuine

WALTHAM WATCH

The applicant, *for full particulars*, must enclose a letter from a prominent business man of his place that he is COMPETENT and RELIABLE.

ADDRESS,

OLIVER CROOK & CO., Dayton, O.

FOR A WOMAN'S SAKE.
FOR A WOMAN'S SAKE.
FOR A WOMAN'S SAKE.
FOR A WOMAN'S SAKE.
FOR A WOMAN'S SAKE.
FOR A WOMAN'S SAKE.

The most Thrilling and interesting Romance ever written, is now being published in the People's Weekly. Another great story will be commenced soon. Every number is Illustrated.

Only Fifty Cents a Year.

☞ Subscribers for the year 1871, if sent in at once, will receive the paper the balance of this year FREE OF CHARGE. Send 2 cent stamp for sample copy and Premium List.

Address,

Oliver Crook & Co., Dayton, O.

December 8, 1870.-3m.

Sixty-Five First Prize Medals Awarded

THE GREAT

BALTIMORE PIANO Manufactory.

WILLIAM KNABE & CO.,

Manufacturers of

Grand, Square and Upright

PIANO FORTES

Baltimore, Md.

These Instruments have been before the public for nearly Thirty years, and upon their excellence alone attained *an unpurchased pre-eminence*, which pronounces them unequalled.—Their

TONE

combines great power, sweetness and fine singing quality, as well as great purity of Intonation, and sweetness throughout the entire scale. Their

TOUCH

is pliant and elastic, and entirely free from the stiffness found in so many Pianos.

In Workmanship

they are unequalled, using none but the very best *seasoned material*, the largest capital employed in our business enabling us to keep continually an immense stock of lumber, etc., on hand.

☞ All our Square Pianos have our New Improved OVERSTRUNG SCALE and the Agraffe Treble.

☞ We would call special attention to our late improvements in GRAND PIANOS and SQUARE GRANDS, Patented August 16, 1866, which bring the Piano nearer perfection than has yet been attained.

EVERY PIANO FULLY WARRANTED FOR 5 YEARS

☞ We have made arrangements for the *Sole Wholesale Agency* for the most Celebrated *PARLOR ORGANS and MELODEONS*, which we offer Wholesale and Retail, at Lowest Factory Prices.

WILLIAM KNABE & CO.,

Nov. 10, 1870.-3m. BALTIMORE, MD.

5-20'S AND 1881'S

BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED

ON MOST LIBERAL TERMS.

GOLD

BOUGHT AND SOLD AT MARKET RATES.

COUPONS CASHED,

Pacific Railroad Bonds

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Stocks Bought & Sold on Commission Only.

Accounts received and Interest Allowed on Daily Balances, subject to check at sight.

DE HAVEN & BRO.

No. 40 South THIRD Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

LADIES' FANCY FURS!

JOHN FAREIRA

718 Arch St.,

Middle of the Block, between 7th and 8th Sts., South Side,

PHILADELPHIA,

Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds and quality

FANCY FURS

FOR LADIES' & CHILDREN'S WEAR.

Having enlarged, remodel'd and improved my old and favorably known FUR EMPORIUM, and having imported a very large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of Furs from first hands in Europe, and have had them made up by the most skillful workmen, I would respectfully invite my friends of Cambria and adjacent counties to call and examine my very large and beautiful assortment of Fancy Furs for Ladies and Children. I am determined to sell at as low prices as any other respectable House in this city. All Furs Warranted. No misrepresentations to effect sales.

oct. 27.-3m. JOHN FAREIRA, 718 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA.

GAY & WELSH,

Successors to Gay & Painter,

WHOLESALE

Grocers and Commission Merchants

AND DEALERS IN

FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,

362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH.

1870. Fall Trade. 1871

I am now prepared to offer

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE

EITHER AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of

Tin, Sheet-Iron,

COPPER AND BRASS WARE,

ENAMELLED AND PLAIN

SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c.,

COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVE

NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR HEATING STOVES.

And any Cooking Stove desired by the public when ordered at manufacturer's prices. Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., always on hand for the Stoves I sell. Repairs will be ordered when wanted. Prompt attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys,

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Excelsior House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS

of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron

at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LAMPS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

DO YOU HEAR THAT, FIREMEN?

AND ARE YOU PREPARED TO

OBEY THE SUMMONS?

This you are not, unless you have the

Wolff's Clothing Store

and have bought one of those celebrated

FIREMAN'S COATS

to keep you warm and dry. Warranted to wear them at from $18 to $20, and any other garment you want you can have made to order at short notice.

☞ *NO FIT, NO CHARGE.*

Mr. WOLFF has just returned from the East and his READY MADE

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

now contains the largest assortment and most varied assortment, and altogether the most pleasing assortment of

SEASONABLE GARMENTS

FOR MEN AND BOYS,

EVER DISPLAYED IN ALTOONA.

☞ OVERCOATS, from the lowest Cassimere to the finest Beaver—a full assortment.

☞ Full Suits of Clothing at from $5 to $30. Pants from $1.50 to $9. Vests from $1 to $5. Also, a general variety of

NOTIONS & FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

UMBRELLAS, SATCHELS, TRUNKS, &c.

☞ In the LADIES' DEPARTMENT will be found a full stock of FURS in the latest priced Coney to the finest Mink and Sable.

GODFREY WOLFF.

Next door to the Post Office, Altoona.

THOMAS CARLAW,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED HAMS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Cordage and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stove Polish, every will be sold from manufacturer's lowest wholesale price lists, and all other goods in my line from Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I purpose to give the peculiar advantage of saving them all cartage and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and so avoid cartage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality, that my prices as moderate as city rates. Desiring a fair, upright business, and by prompt and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and the public of Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAW.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

ANDREW MOSES,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., Johnstown.

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's Furnishing Goods.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter for Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and generally that he has commenced business on his own account, desires to inform his friends and the public of pf goods adapted to the fall and winter trade, which he is prepared to make up in the latest style, and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts to please. Give him a call.

Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.